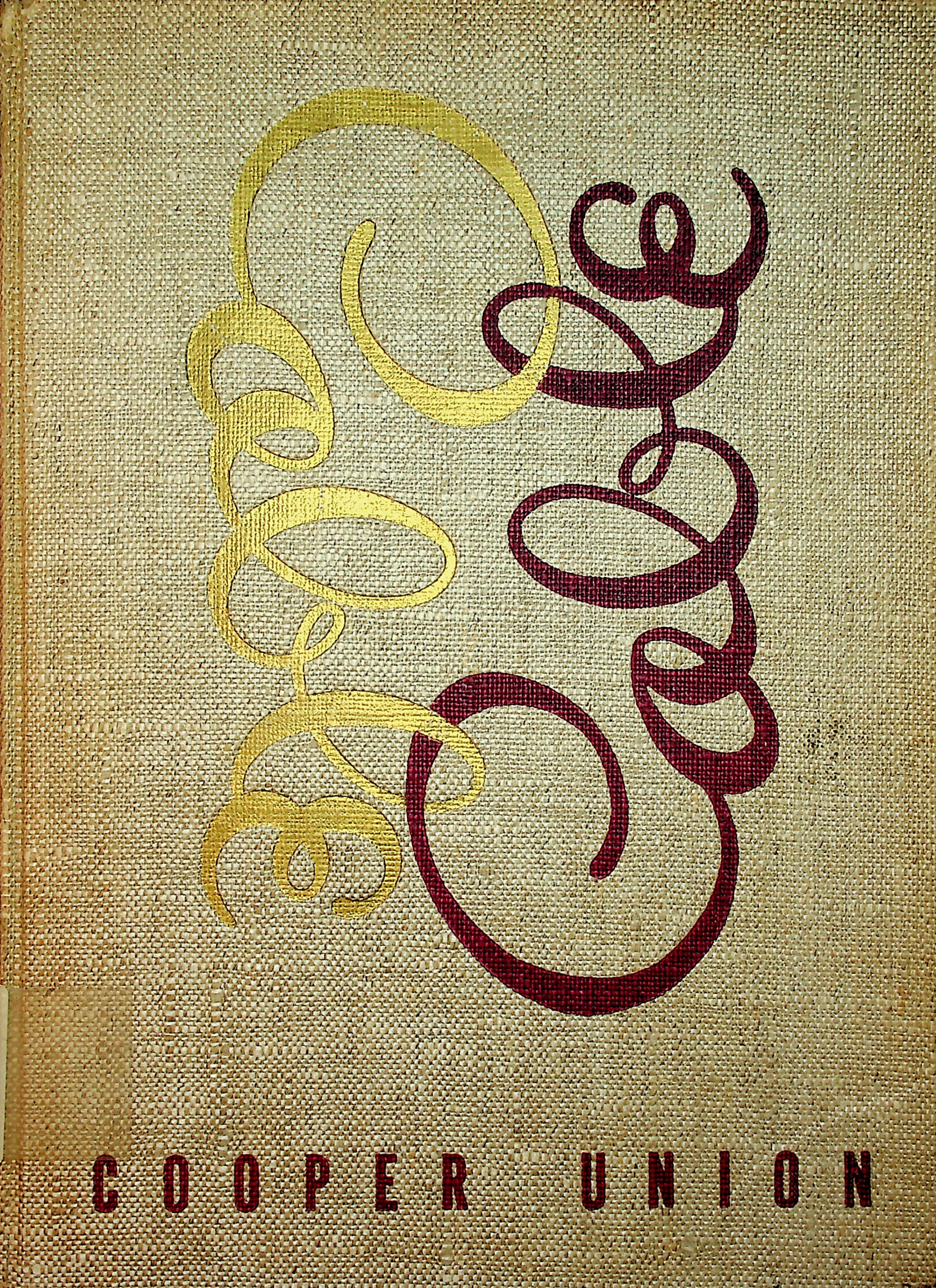
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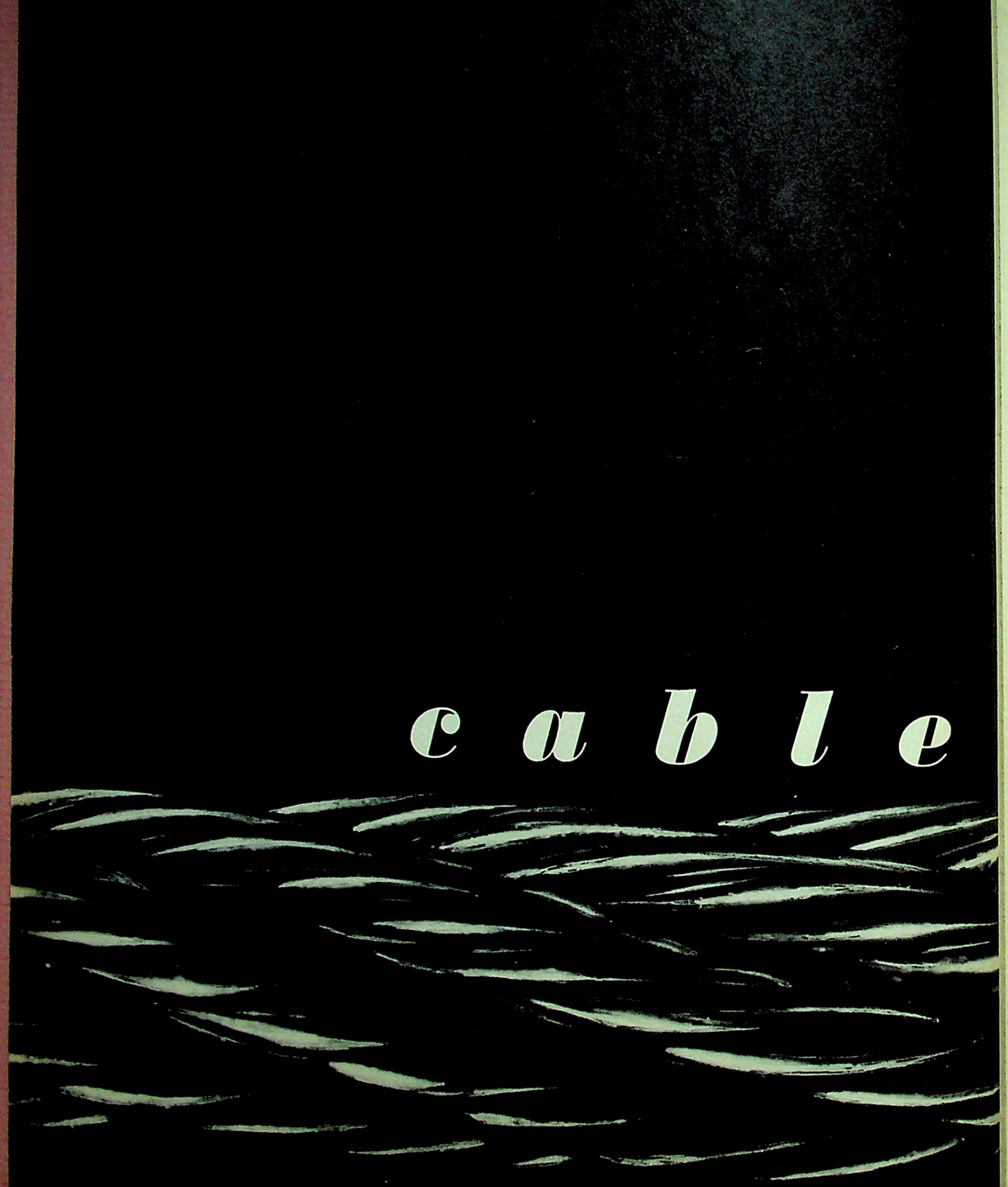

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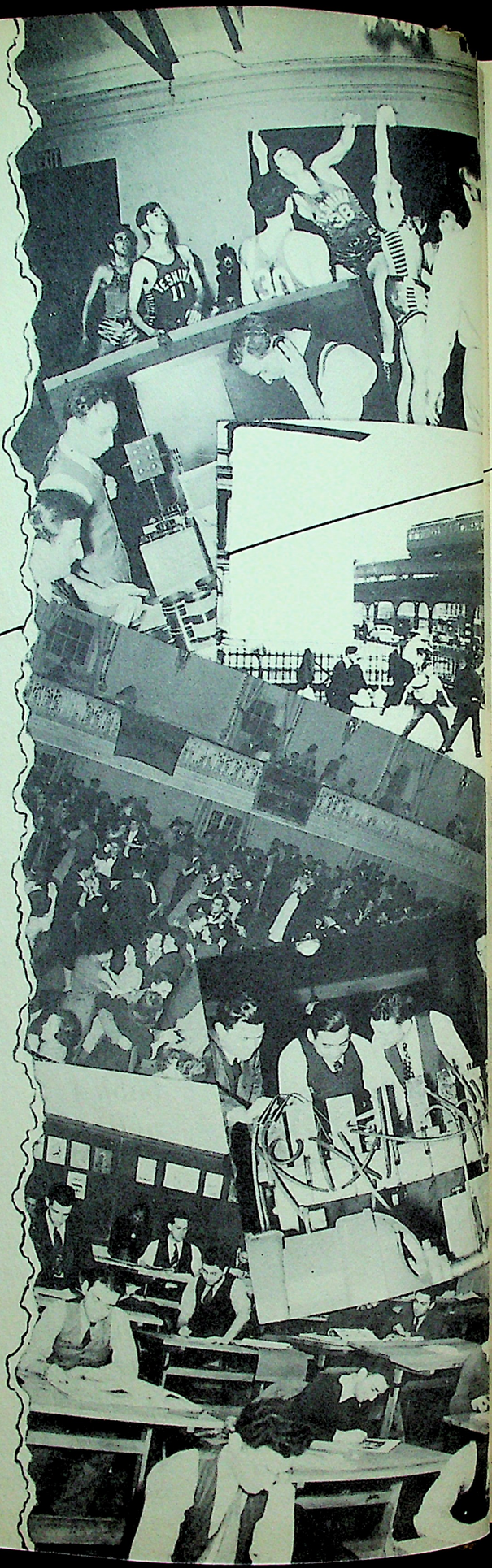

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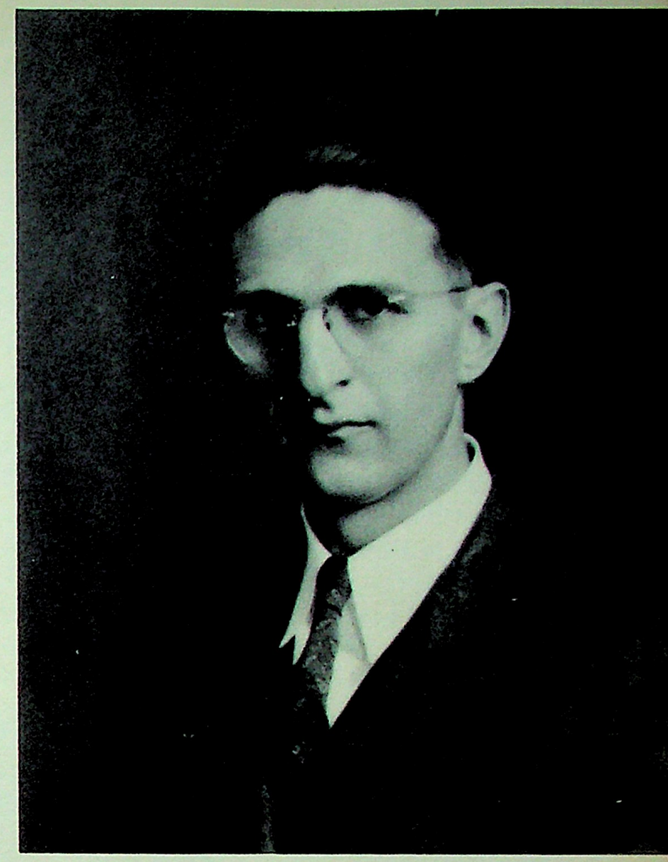


Lawrence Perez

Among those things which are most deeply impressed upon the minds and memories of students the world over are moments spent in association with certain educators whose exceptional abilities effect the finest instruction; whose friendliness and understanding earn them secure and permanent places in the hearts of the students. Such an instructor is Lawrence Perez. In recognition of his fine work at The Coper Union, we, the students, dedicate the 1941 *Cable* to him.

His popularity in the class room is for the most part the result of his ability to understand, as so few instructors do, the students and their problems. His teaching is sufficiently spangled with wit so that his classes are rarely dull and uninteresting. Therefore, it is not difficult to understand why those of us who receive his instruction look forward to his classes. In the laboratory he is the co-partner of every student, extending a willing and helping hand.

But this dedication is not inspired only by his excellence as an educator. Outside the class room he enjoys his association with students as much as the students themselves welcome his friendliness and good-fellowship.

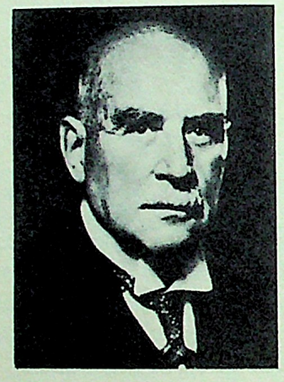
Among his most valued contributions to extra-curricular life at Cooper Union is the time which he so unselfishly and unsparingly relinquishes, and the expert guidance which he gives to the students in his capacity as faculty adviser to the Activities Plan Committee and to the Camera Club.

It is for all of these, then, that we dedicate this book to Lawrence Perez with the sincere wish that it will repay him in part for what he has accomplished and the example he has set—although we know he looks for no tribute.

Hominem cognoscere sciatis et amicum cognoscere sciatis. — Learn to know the man, and learn to know a friend of yours.

trustees

Gano Dunn, President



J. P. Morgan

Barklie Henry

Walter S. Gifford

Elihu Root, Jr.

Gano Dunn, electrical engineer, was born in New York and graduated from City College in 1889 and Columbia University in 1891. He has been the recipient of many honorary degrees and medals, is trustee and director of a number of industrial, scientific, and educational corporations and institutions, and is well distinguished for his public service. In 1924 he became a Trustee of the Cooper Union and succeeded to the Presidency in 1935. He has always been keenly devoted to the Institution, has guided its destiny through difficult years, and is now contributing generously to the shaping of its future development.

J. Pierpont Morgan, our senior Trustee, was born and bred in New York, graduated from Harvard in 1889, and is the holder of many honorary degrees. He is a banker by profession and is a member of many boards of trustees of art galleries and hospitals. Since 1912 he has brought to the Board of Trustees of The Cooper Union a rich and unique background of business experience and artistic appreciation and an unmeasured devotion. It was through Mr. Morgan's father that our Museum acquired a world famous collection of medieval textiles.

Walter S. Gifford, businessman and chief executive of the world's greatest communications system, The American Telephone and Telegraph Company, was born in Salem, Massachusetts, and graduated from Harvard in 1905. His avocational interests are centered in institutions devoted to education and human welfare, and he brings to us a wealth of helpful advice and counsel in these fields. He became a Trustee in 1931.

Elihu Root, Jr., a lawyer, graduated from Hamilton College in 1903. At Hamilton, Mr. Root was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, and he has been honored with an LL.D. at Harvard. He is the son of a distinguished lawyer and statesman, director of many companies, and trustee of many educational institutions. Art education is his principal interest. He became a Trustee in 1909.

Barklie Henry, our youngest Trustee, was graduated cum laude from Harvard College in 1924 and his early career was devoted to the publishing business in Boston. He has since become one of New York's most distinguished younger citizens in his service to the community and as a leader in the field of hospital and welfare administration. Probably no volunteer worker in the City of New York studies more thoroughly the projects with which he is connected than does Mr. Henry. Cooper Union has been fortunate in receiving its share of this remarkable man's time and energy.

dr. edwin sharp burdell

Photo by Bachrach

The publication of the yearbook furnishes an appropriate time to take stock of where we have been and where we are going. Participation in eighty-two years of expanding service to the community has been the good fortune of The Cooper Union. An institution brought into the world of American education far ahead of its time, Cooper Union was conceived by Peter Cooper in terms of affection for those who, like himself, worked with their hands. He saw that science should be made the handmaiden of all and sought to assure its availability to those who for ages have done the work of the world. Specifically he said: "I desire to make this institution contribute in every way to aid the efforts of youth to acquire useful knowledge, and to find and fill that place in the community where their capacity and talents can be usefully employed with the greatest possible advantage to themselves and the community in which they live."

Cooper's profound faith in the people of America was climaxed by the proviso in his Deed of Trust that the entire educational program of The Cooper Union should be free to all without regard to race, creed or color. Here was a philanthropy plus a philosophy, a philosophy as rugged as the old iron-master himself. This effort of Peter Cooper to help people help themselves has been, and always will be, the keynote of the educational philosophy of The Cooper Union.

The educational direction which The Cooper Union is taking has been indicated in the prefaces to my last annual reports to the Trustees. The trends established there may be summarized to the extent of saying that one of our fundamental objectives is to bring about a working synthesis of science, art and philosophy within the framework of an undergraduate curriculum, available to all on the basis of merit and within the limitations of the resources of the institution.

Our main purpose is to equip young men and women to earn their livelihood in the fields of engineering and art, but we also declare our responsibility to make available to them, through extra-curricular activities, those social and cultural experiences which will make them more useful to their profession and community. Successful performance in professions and vocations requires more than technical skill and artistic proficiency. Business and industry require of those who would be its leaders broad vision and objectivity, as well as social and cultural competency.

The world of today is more demanding than the world of yesterday. The complicated devices of living can be operated successfully only by those who have learned the art of social controls. Personality and social factors in general, the ability to give as well as take, cooperativeness, tact, are definite assets. The lack of them is a definite liability.

At Cooper Union we mean to maintain the high standards of vocational training that have been built up, and at the same time to broaden that training with education in the socio-humanistic stem of learning. It is our desire to make all of our present activities more effective through an integrated program in order that each activity may contribute its share to this education and at the same time bring to the students the inspiration and understanding without which life in a world as chaotic as ours might become hopeless and despairing.

With aims such as these The Cooper Union should continue to serve the community in a manner worthy of the high esteem it has always enjoyed.

Edwin S. Burdell

Guy Gaylor Clark

Geo. F. Bateman

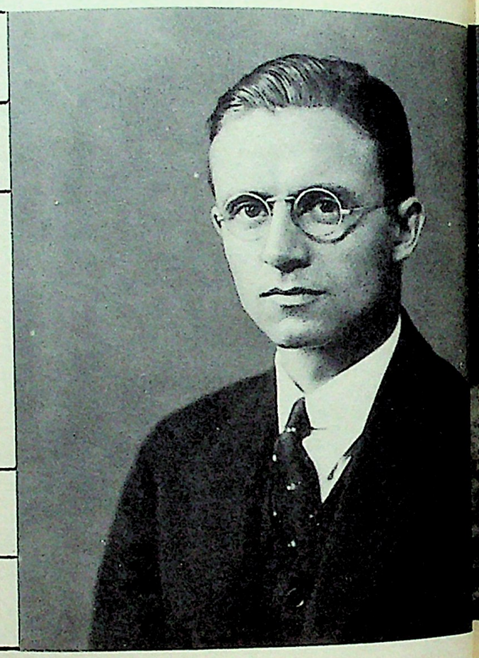
Art Director Guy Gaylor Clark came to The Cooper Union only two years ago, but in this short time he has proved himself a progressive and capable officer of administration.

He has introduced many beneficial changes in the administration of his office and in the curriculum of the art schools. Especially in the inducting of new courses into the curriculum, Mr. Clark has demonstrated his vision, ability, and leadership. Most of these new courses are practical because they present to the student a comprehensive program providing a grounding in the fine arts and specialization along the lines of creative individual aptitudes.

In connection with these courses, Mr. Clark has enlisted the collaboration of a group of successful practicing artists, and has brought with them to the Art School a logical, practical, and significant viewpoint of the world outside. Most important of his achievements is the negotiation with representatives of the University of the State of New York and the subsequent introduction of an approved credit system of college grade for the Art School. In addition, Mr. Clark has directed the styling of the various school publications, and has conducted and analyzed two student questionnaires with a view to determining program preferences and registration trends.

From honor graduate to instructor to Dean has been the path followed by George F. Bateman in The Cooper Union. Except for his service in the World War, Dean Bateman has worked constantly in the school since his graduation from the Day School of Engineering in 1907.

Like a Horatio Alger hero, Dean Bateman was invited to become an instructor after four years as an excellent student, earned the title of Professor and was later appointed Head of the Department of Mechanical Engineering. In 1931, Professor Bateman became acting Dean and in 1933, Dean of the Schools of Engineering. Together with his duties as Dean, he has continued his work on the aptitudes of students and has this past year initiated several studies relating to the definition and determination of professional aptitudes, to complete the courses of instruction. He has accomplished much in the assignment of total effort hours of each subject in order to protect the student from overburdened programs. Dean Bateman has demonstrated his interest in student extra-curricular activities by fostering the weekly musicale. This interest carries over from his Chairmanship of the Student Relations Committee. His readiness to counsel and help the student has gained him the confidence of the student body.

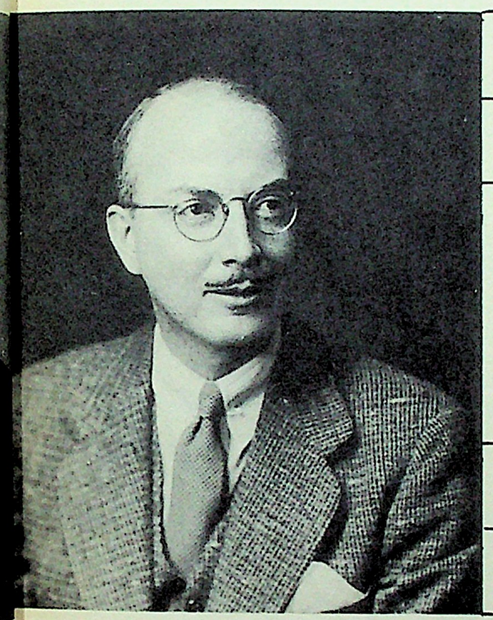


Walter S. Watson

Among the first school personalities introduced to every freshman class is Professor Walter S. Watson. Students seek him out sooner or later, some because they are puzzled or have questions, others because they are in trouble and find him a source of renewed confidence. Presiding over the office of Admissions and Student Relations, Professor Watson has collected the odds and ends of many departments and stray bits of fact lost or forgotten elsewhere.

This habit of collecting has been carried over from his youth when he started collecting experience by holding jobs of all sorts: physics and chemistry teacher, migrant field laborer, garage mechanic, trouble shooter and high tension man, toll engineer, astronomer, traveler, and scientist. His jobs have taken him far from his home state of Wisconsin into deserts, mountains, over several continents, and finally to New York City and The Cooper Union.

It is because of his quality of sympathetic listening and the ability to suggest practical solutions that Professor Watson has been so well-liked in the school. Since he came to The Cooper Union two years ago, he has always been ready to guide the student and help him hurdle any difficulties which he may encounter in his school life.



Esmond Shaw

One of the busiest and most active men in the Art School is the Assistant Art Director, Esmond Shaw. He began in The Cooper Union in 1932 as an instructor in lettering one night a week. Today he teaches advanced architectural design, heads the Department of Architecture, supervises the Night Art School, and fills the post of Assistant Art Director.

In addition to these duties he finds time to be faculty adviser to the *Cable*, to represent the Art School on the Faculty Committee on Student Relations, and to prepare and submit for the approval of the University of the State of New York the revised version of contemplated courses in architecture in the Night School of Art leading to a degree of Bachelor of Architecture.

Mr. Shaw believes in the creative approach to art, and has carried this out in the classroom where he has always presented his students with specific problems. He is immensely proud that his students have won the Sachs Furniture Co. competition in interior design three times running and thus made the cup a permanent possession of the school.

Personal contacts with Mr. Shaw have aided students in smoothing out their difficulties, and the many who have applied to him have found him a ready and willing listener.

graduates

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farewell

farewell

To begin with, we know that in the entire history of The Cooper Union there has never been a class equal to ours. We knew this from the moment we entered the school. We were different; we were daring; we were definitely superior. In short, we were a nuisance. We are old hands at writing farewell addresses because each six months marking period we thought would be our last, and so, when we have this chance to be honorably discharged, we can take it without a gulp. In fact, we're glad to leave the school. Cooper Union has spent eighty years building within its students a confidence to face whatever is to come. If it has really succeeded (and now we speak for ourselves), it is a privilege to find ourselves evicted. We should feel no regret except that of leaving a friend who made us feel that what we sought was real and within our grasp. As the years go by, and we achieve greater assurance, ability, and success, Cooper Union will gradually occupy a smaller place in our conscious mind. Not until that time, when what we have learned becomes a background, a solid foundation upon which we build our dream castles, will the real quality of our past years become a force; that force without which no success is attainable. We cannot wait until then to be grateful; we must have the foresight now to know and understand that what is achieved later owes tribute to what has come before. Happiness is our goal; Cooper Union is our sponsor. Interest has been aroused and befriended. Help has been sought and secured. Talent has been eager and guided. Knowledge has been wanted and gained. Life will be fought and lived. Cooper Union will have tried and won.

Another Chemical Engineer is *Seymour Adler*. When Seymour enters a discussion his words are well chosen and to the point. Besides coming late, he usually leaves late because of his work for the Pioneer. "Sy" has a dual personality, for he confesses his hobbies to be chess, burlesque shows and women. His ambition is to retire at 25. With those hobbies this is understandable.

Being President of the Night Chapter of the A.S.M.E., their representative to the Newark Convention, and swinging the A.S.M.E. contest for the best paper delivered are only a few of the accomplishments of *Jack Alpert*. Aside from working days and attending school at night, Jack managed to find time to enjoy football and swimming in between commuting to Brooklyn.

Howard Anderson, called "Pewee" by his friends, of which he has many, has established quite a reputation for himself. He solves all problems, from the most difficult to the most simple, the long way—with his twenty-inch slide rule. He and his renowned slide rule were famous enough to be mimicked on the legitimate stage by Mr. Entenmann at the A.S.M.E. dinner.

Albert Balint, "the boy from Yonkers," was one man who appreciated the majestic beauty of the Hudson River. He never could forget his working (?) days on the Hudson River Day Line. We never knew that Southern girls were so beautiful until Al let us in on the secret via some pictures he had taken during one summer's trip. His ambition is to be an engineering executive.

Jack Berger is the midget of the C.E.'s but that does not detract from his ability. The answers are not enough for Jack, the whys and wherefores are more important—too bad he wasn't born in Missouri. An active member of Alpha Mu Sigma, his ambition centers about structural design. He will get there, too, if they don't use him for a rivet first.

Charles Bernstein is a cheerful sort of fellow—that is, until he has to solve a problem; then his face acquires that martyr-like look that seems to be so typical of many Cooper students. But, unlike many others, Charlie solves those self-same problems with the capability of a real Chemical Engineer. He hails from Brooklyn, but his courtesy at all times offsets this handicap.

Stanley Bindman is a hard working M.E. whose ambition is to own a metal fabricating plant. Aside from working as an engineer during the day and attending school in the evenings, Stan finds time to build scale model airplanes and invent machines and devices. He also takes active part in sports, likes to listen to concerts, and is a member of both the A.S.M.E. and S.A.E.

Everett Birmingham is the Chemical Engineers' famous southpaw softball pitcher and undoubtedly the most likeable fellow in the Senior Class. Besides averaging four dates a week, he has made a fine school record. A basketball star, his hobbies are photography, dancing, tennis, movies and Frances. He lists his only ambition as Frances, but his classmates insist that he's the Chemical Engineer most likely to succeed.

graduates 1941

Paul Bobay is Treasurer of the Camera Club and is also an active member of the Track Club. He is an all-round athlete, and at one time was considering the possibility of studying physical education for a career. He has written sports columns for the Pioneer. His moral fortitude in commuting every day from way out Yonkers has always commanded respect from his classmates.

Dan Borsiczky is the orator of the Chemists. His fluent discourses upon widely separated topics amaze our noble professors. Dan's hobbies are photography and bowling; his vices, beer and Esquire. Although he lives in Plainfield, he is always on hand to drive his squad to renewed efforts in the Unit Operations Lab. A convincing speaker and a leader, Dan should do well in later life.

The big boy of the Chemical Engineers is *Hessel Bouma*. Hess uses his six foot-something height to good advantage on our varsity basketball team. Slim's build is deceiving, for he has played full games repeatedly, and that takes plenty of endurance. His hobbies are painting, hunting, fishing, and listening to classical music. His ambition is, of all things, to be a Chemical Engineer.

Louis Brooks is taking the big step in June—marriage and graduation both. Lou has the very fortunate knack of knocking out 100% on quizzes while the rest of us are still knocking the bugs out of our slide rules. Beneath his quiet exterior he combines a good mind with a sense of humor. He's sure to make a good husband and mechanical engineer.

Van Pelt Brower is the all-around man of the class. Besides doing most of his homework, he has found time to produce the Freshman Reception, brighten our classes with assorted remarks, jokes, puns, and immortalize himself by writing our school song. Van likes dancing, movies, and plays a wicked trombone. Gifted with such versatility, Van Pelt should become quite a personage in the world outside.

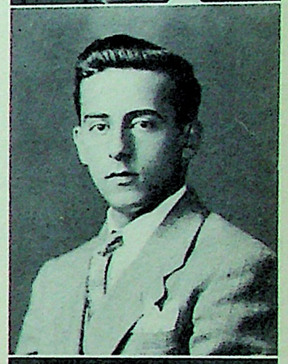
1941 graduates

John "Tyrone" *Caswell* is the "Beau Brummel" of the Electrical Engineering class who must go dancing at least once a week, if you can call it that. Besides being a proud member of squad one in E.E. Labs (remember?) John is the President of the A.I.E.E., Vice-President of his class, a participator in the intramural softball and basketball games, and a member of M.A.O.

William Charney is the aggressive type, but in a friendly, comradely sort of way. Whereas most engineers are concerned with slide rules and calculus, titration and megacycles, Bill's outlook encompasses much more; he is equally at home in the lab or in a round table discussion of problems of contemporary society. His many attributes will undoubtedly carry him beyond those horizons he has set for himself.

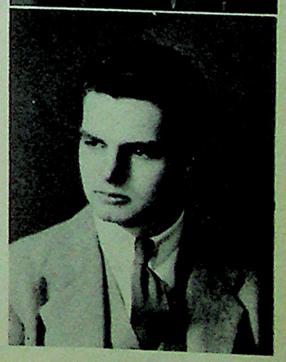
Julius Chudow, otherwise known as "Julie," is the strong, silent type, not saying anything unless it's worth saying. His spare time is taken up by being active in the Alpha Mu Sigma fraternity and the student branch of the A.I.E.E. He hasn't any serious heart interest, but is very interested in the continued well-being of Canada; one Canadian in particular. He must get around!

Charles "Dapper" *Cichoski*, of the Cichoski-Dunn team, is the Electrical Engineer who takes pride in his infallible squad No. 1. Waterpolo was the only sport inducing Charlie to attend gym. Cas was Sophomore Class Treasurer, Secretary of the Newman Club, and Sports Editor of the *Cable*. The Senior year found Charlie as Chairman of the Senior Committee and President of Omega Delta Phi Fraternity.



George Clark distinguished himself in many varied extra-curricular activities. He was Sports Editor of the Pioneer and *Cable*. George received the Gold C and was President of both his Sophomore and Junior class. In his spare time he managed the softball team. One would think that his school work would never have been neglected, but it was to his credit that he never fell behind.

Ira Bernard Cohen is one of those little men who is determined to make good in this big world. He is an active member of Mu Alpha Omicron, and also the student chapter of the A.I.E.E. Ira will be glad to get back to a normal existence that will include his favorite hobbies. These include photography, boating, seeing many movies, and listening to good music.



Irving Colen is one of those "say-little do-much" fellows. In his own little way Irv has become quite an expert authority on the theatre. His weakness is snapshots, stamps and symphonies, and should make out very well, whatever his endeavor. Irv is an active member of the A.I.Ch.E., and he is determined to fulfill his ambition to become a top-notch Chemical Engineer.

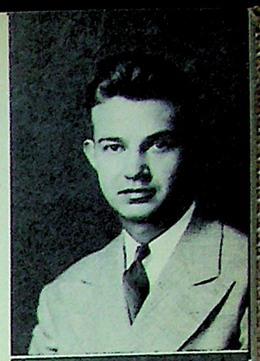
Raymond Costa is, along with George Ferrigni, our class politician. He has been active in the A.I.Ch.E. for three years and did a fine job arranging the A.I.Ch.E. dinner this year. Ray's entertainment is music, movies, and photography. He wants to get an engineering position fast and then get married. Oh, yes, he has a low number in the draft, but he can dream, can't he?

Herman Joseph Decker was always in a hurry to catch that train to North Bergen, New Jersey. In spite of this he had enough energy left to take an active part in a great many extra-curricular activities. For two years he was class President, an officer of P.S.O. and a member of M.A.O. Herman's future lies in elevator engineering—sooooo—to the top, boy.

August Dege, a strong, conservative element of the Chemical Engineers, has had his troubles defending his home town—Jersey City. Besides mixing solutions, Augie has the ability to sing, play piano, and paint. With his crony, Everson, he has consumed many gallons of coffee between his classes. Augie's activities consisted of the Lutheran Club, A.I.Ch.E. and Omega Delta Phi, of which he was the President.

Listening to *Sidney Deutsch's* off-key whistling of operas explains why some of us are almost—you know what. Sid loves classical music and claims that he can think best when it blasts forth from his radio. He is a member of the A.I.E.E. and M.A.O. His ambition is communications engineering and to realize this, he devotes much time to his study.

Perhaps *George DiMonico* was so frequently awakened by lectures that he always managed to complete his homework. Yet many a vision of perfectly operating gadgets was exploded by these awakenings. If the M.A.O. had heard of this—Gosh! P.S. George tried drawing for Uncle Sam's battleships, but got into a pipe dream—he's back designing mechanical jiggers.

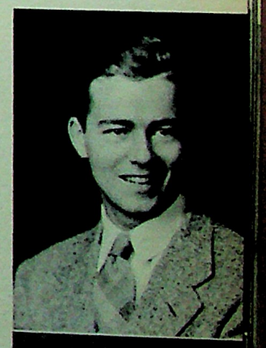


John Dishuck came into the world with a bang, on the fourth of July. Still makes a big noise when he does anything. Is so versatile that he designs anything from a petticoat to a power-plant. He has beautiful eyes—especially when he's dreaming. The technician in him says his future is Mechanical Engineering. The artist in him prompts him to say that his old age will be spent in the country—painting.

Samuel "Curly" *Dixon* has long been the class daddy. Besides looking after "Red" Gallery, Sam's pleasant personality has made him one of the most endeared fellows in his class. As Bursar of M.A.O. he proved his worth. Sam confesses to being a bowler. But confession is good for the soul, so we forgive him. As for his ambition to be a college professor, he certainly looks the part.

Abe Dorfman is one of the best liked fellows in his class. With all the odds of an M.E. course at Cooper and designing business machines forty hours a week against him, Abe has kept his good nature and sense of humor intact. In extra-curricular activities Abe has been fifth year class Treasurer, senior S.A.E. representative, and a member of the A.S.M.E.

graduates 1941



Alton H. DuFlon, of the team DiMonico, DuFlon, Hampton and Kryger, is anxious to put into practice the many facts absorbed while at Cooper. He would, if possible, do so in the course of travel—his life's ambition. Al has participated in many extra-curricular activities, having held the offices of class President and Secretary, Secretary of the A.S.M.E. and is a member of S.A.E.

Albert Dunn, of the Dunn-Cichoski team, is the handsome Mechanical Engineer who managed to complete his work to-date before the end of every semester. Being the athletic type, he participated in intramural baseball and waterpolo of which he was the manager. Al also was the Sports Editor of the *Cable*, Sophomore Class President, Treasurer of Omega Delta Phi and an A.S.M.E. member.

Cooper Union Lutheran Club *George Andrew Lincoln Everson*, the pride of Tuckahoe, has engaged in many extra-curricular activities. This gad-about was associated with the Freshman Affiair, Dance Committee and Senior Affair Committee. He was Sophomore Class Secretary, *Cable* Business Manager, and is a member of the Ex Post Facto and Omega Delta Phi. His only ambition is to try to keep his decrepit car in operation.

George Ferrigni is endowed with ability to a surprising degree, being Secretary and President of the A.I.Ch.E. Active in intramural basketball and baseball, "Geep" is also an artist with a color camera. His extra-curricular activities, however, have not interfered with his studies for "Geep" is regarded as an authority on Chemical Engineering subjects. When in doubt ask George for his opinion—you may depend on it.

Hartley "Buck" *Field* is one of our class athletes. He has been the mainstay of the intramural basketball team for three years. "Buck" played on the championship softball team of 1940. When not playing ball or studying Chemical Engineering, Hartley likes stamp collecting. He belongs to the Lutheran Club and the A.I.Ch.E. "Buck's" ambition is a fine thought—"to enjoy life."

1941 graduates

Abraham Frankel entered the Cooper Union as an advanced student having previously obtained his B.S. degree from Brooklyn College. As his first philanthropic effort he would like to contribute to the C.U. founder's fund. He is a member of the A.S.M.E. and hopes eventually to become a competent engineer. For relaxation, he prefers handball and tennis.

Ed Frost claims that ne has never overslept his station in all his years of commuting to Jersey. It seems that the practice he obtained in staying up all night while playing bass in a band has helped him a great deal at Cooper Union. He was a member of the school's honor society, Mu Alpha Omicron, and the backbone of the class bowling team.

"Damon and Pythias"—*Gallery* and Dixon. *John G.* is the junior member of this famous duo. His carrot topped frame can always be seen bobbing along behind "Curley." John is a confirmed bowling addict. Though his scores put him in the beginners class, for a stein of beer he'll bowl any weakling. Beside bowling, John handled the duties of the class treasury.

That big quiet E.E. fellow who always seems to know the right answer to the question is *George Gebrian*. Gabe's flaming ambition is to become a communication engineer and so he is intensely concentrating on the study of radio. Occasionally he does take time off to enjoy a little bit of swimming, motoring and music. Gabe has been an active member of the A.I.E.E.

Little *Ted Gold*, one of our three Schweinberg Scholarship men, foresook the sanctity of the Borough of Manhattan to move into the uncertain wilds of Brooklyn. However, he managed to blaze a trail through these wilds and left in his wake: the Vice-Presidency of the Math Club, membership on the class basketball, water polo and baseball teams, and an honor course in internal combustion engines.

Seymour Goldstein's bad case of nerves can be traced, he says, to his stay at Cooper Union. Si (a member of the A.I.E.E.) gets excited over almost anything at all and usually dominates an argument, reducing it to a monologue. But a nice classical melody or drive in his car (if it may be called such) can soothe those sensitive feelings of his.

Louis Gordon is one of those people who won't have any trouble finding something to occupy his spare time. He is happily married, and can boast of two of the most wonderful offsprings, whose pictures he will flash at any provocation. Lou has only one complaint about his Alma Mater; he claims that it has left him feeling like a fish out of water.

Arthur Gottfried is one of the quiet members of hilarious Electrical Engineering Class, who is always ready for an argument. Being a Schweinberg Scholarship man in his earlier years, he would mainly discuss educational topics. Never will his Squad No. 1 forget Artie's exclamation "Wait a minute" just before closing the switch. Arthur is a member of the A.I.E.E. of which he was Vice-President.

Charles Claude Grebert, he of the red hair, likes the E.E. courses so well that he is considering writing a textbook in Electrical Engineering in collaboration with Bill Neary. Only this book, they insist, will be written so that even they can understand it. Charlie is a member of the A.I.E.E. and P.S.O. and likes to swim, dance and drive anything that is fast.

Irvigg Guralnick, like many other Civil Engineers, would like to obtain a position in city planning after about five years of diversified engineering experience. He plays the piano, the mandolin, and the harmonica, and has recently taken up the study of the violin. He has also dabbled a bit in psychology, since he feels it necessary for a city planner to understand such matters.

William Hampton, the second member of the team of DuFlon, DiMonico, and Kryger, although a cosmopolite for only the past six years, worked hard throughout his school life to catch up to his city slicker pals. During 1939, he decided to be married to a city gal, in order to get his lab reports typed up, much to the envy of his co-workers.

The poetic sounding name of *Hans Hansen* belongs to this Jerseyite. Commuting on the slow moving Pennsylvania Railroad had one virtue, according to Hans. That is, it allowed him enough time to study and is in large part responsible for his election to Mu Alpha Omicron. Hans is a budding automotive engineer at which he has been engaged for the past six years.

Alfred Thomas Hasselbach is another one of those fugitives from Brooklyn. For two years running Al has been an officer of the A.I.E.E. He is a quiet fellow and has gained the reputation of always being a gentleman, even in Cooper Union. Despite all this he prefers brunettes (he has to, he married one). Best of luck to one of our future Electrical Engineers.

Joseph Herman, whose whispered asides convulsed his neighbors throughout the years, helped make class life bearable. He made the comments with a blank face, leaving all of his classmates to receive the glares of the teachers after the laughter had subsided. Joe, whose favorite label for his classmates was "Goon-boy," made an extensive tour of the West with Manson during the summer.

Second Lieutenant *William V. Hollander* received the toughest blow of all in the Electrical Engineering Class when he was called to colors in the middle of his senior year. It is rumored, however, that Bill will come back to complete his course. During his school days, Bill managed to be Fencing Club President, Pioneer Circulation Manager, and a proud owner and operator of a bicycle.

graduates 1941

Arthur Holms is a quiet person who has to be well-known in order to be appreciated. It was a matter of class amazement where "Arty" obtained the candy that he always devoured between classes. His acquaintanceship with the Art School was very wide, since he was a devotee of the Dancing Club. His hobby is playing paddle tennis during the lunch period.

Edward Jehle has almost given up trying to make instructors pronounce his name correctly. Say it so: Jay-lee. Ah perfect! Ed has been quite active in extra-curricular activities. He is Grand Master of P.S.O. and a member of A.I.E.E. and M.A.O. E.J. has every chance of fulfilling his ambition of becoming a successful design engineer. He enjoys reading, music and the theater.

Morris Johnson, a Chemical Engineering student, would at any time much rather argue than talk. Moe is one of the leaders of the class, so we might find morals involved if we stopped to look for them. He is a "regular feller" but bowls consistantly under 115. There is no man in Cooper who is more certain he's right when he's right than Moe.

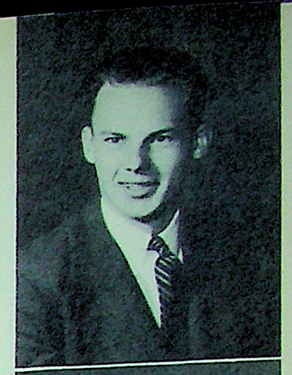
Andrew Karr is a dangerous fellow to bring near your car, for worming into the grease covered intestines of an auto is his favorite hobby. It's surprising for a Ch.E. but it's the truth, so help us. In spite of this obvious strain on one's friendships, Andy is very much admired by all who know him, and was made President of A.I.Ch.E. in his senior year.

Herbert Kaufman is the class authority on construction methods and labor troubles in the building industries. Last summer, when he was employed by a building contractor, he gained considerable experience in the field with problems of the building trade. As a result, he has formulated a plan which he believes would put an end to irresponsible unions and would substitute cooperation between employer and employee.

1941 graduates

William Keary, Jersey City's contribution to Cooper, is one of the outstanding athletes in the Chemical Engineering Class. He played varsity basketball for four years and is now President of the Newman Club. His preferred entertainment is dancing, movies, and reading to which Bill offers most of his time when not studying. Handicraft, his favorite hobby, keeps Bill busy the rest of his free time.

Jack Keene is one of the main bulwarks of the U. S. Navy's design department. His success in the defense field should surely compensate for his faculty of saying the wrong things at the right times or the right things at the wrong times, take your choice. Jack did, and thus was the cause of many a Chemical Engineering student burning the midnight oil.

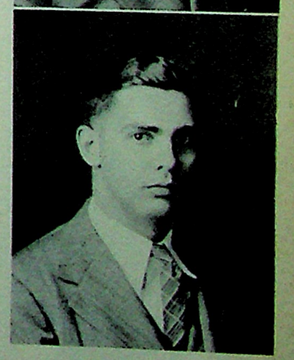


When you see a bulb flash at any of the school affairs, the smiling face behind the camera is invariably that of *George Kline*. He has faithfully taken pictures for the *Cable* and Pioneer for four years. George presided over the Camera Club for two years then refused a third term. Besides all this he plays ice hockey, listens to swing records, and plays the piano.

Albert Koehler's good-natured smile is what you remember longest, although why anybody at Cooper should smile gets us. His hobby is photography and photographical chemistry. Al is one of the silent partners of the "Big Four Brain Trust" and can usually be located munching a doughnut at the Sagamore. Al is a member of the A.I.Ch.E.

In a quiet, unassuming and conscientious manner, *Fred V. Koenig* will receive his diploma and his study of Mechanical Engineering here at Cooper Union will be terminated. Well liked and admired by all who know him, students, faculty, and fellow members of the A.S.M.E., Fred has come through these six years with a minimum of fanfare, yet on the whole quite successfully.

John Kossak's prime ambition is to become a big executive. Not just any "big exec," but a big executive in industrial sales work marketing chemical products. His hobbies include dancing, the theatre, and bowling. Oh, yes, we almost forgot chemistry. Sid's a member of the A.I.Ch.E. The word "big" we have used so much here is quite natural since he is at least six feet tall.



Lester Kryger is one quarter of the team of DiMonico, DuFlon, Hampton and Kryger—specializers in successful operation (?) of laboratory equipment. Les has made many trips to the Adirondacks, including the unforgettable canoe trip with DuFlon and DiMonico. He is a member of the A.S.M.E. and S.A.E. and is employed in an engineering department of the automotive industry.

Henry Kubista has in the six years spent here at Cooper Union, succeeded in establishing himself as the class critic. With a natural and impressive facility, more becoming to a writer than an engineer, he spins the various courses at Cooper like the Sperry Gyroscopes, which he helps build. Behind his analytical outlook lie the makings of a fine and successful Mechanical Engineer.

Alexander Kwasiborski is another Manhattan boy who emigrated to Brooklyn. In spite of this, he became the Vice-Chancellor of the school's honor society, Mu Alpha Omicron. Like Holms, "Kwasi" was well acquainted with the Art School. He broadened his cultural life by attending the Dancing Club. His hobby is reading but he didn't have a chance to indulge in it during his years at Cooper.

Joseph Patrick Larkin, although an Electrical Engineering student, enjoys experimenting in Chemistry. He is also an addict to that universal scourge known as "shutter-phobia." Pat, set in ways though he may be, is very much liked by his fellow members in the A.I.E.E. and the P.S.O. Pat's greatest form of entertainment and relaxation is Petty's cartoons in the Esquire magazine.

Benny Lax, another Schweinberg Scholarship man, had the secret urge to be an opera singer. Many a time we were lulled to sleep by his pleasant renditions of operatic arias during Machine Design Drawing Class. While not singing, Benny indulged in seeing the Math Club through its trials and tribulations and helped decide the Pioneer's policy through his position on the Pioneer Board of Control.

When *Benjamin Levinson* receives his diploma, watch his smoke. Besides fulfilling his ambition to become an electrical engineer, Ben intends to absorb enough fishing, baseball, theatre, etc., to make up for all he was forced to miss during his stay at Cooper Union. He does, however, consider his time well spent as far as facts absorbed and friendships made are concerned.

Ben "Basil" *Lewis* had an innocent looking face, but a mind which was ever ready to torment classmates and teachers alike. His "I don't get it" drove many instructors to near insanity and many students from their sleep. Ben is a student of classical music, a "Ham" (W2Hjk) and an ardent admirer of brunettes. Just another optimistic Dodgerite who predicts "positively a pennant in 1958."

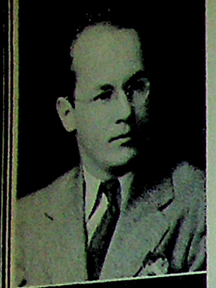
Lawrence Lindquist, or "Larry" as he is known to his friends, personifies the story of the "small town boy comes to the big city." Hailing from Manistique, Michigan, with a carload of Munchausen yarns and a terrific sense of humor, Larry has made life brighter at Cooper Union for all of his friends. He intends to go West after graduation and practice bowling and mechanical engineering.

Herman "Zeke" *Long* was class athlete, being both a member of the basketball team and a softball star. "Zeke" is an S.A.E.; to supplement his knowledge he bought a car. A familiar sight is "Zeke" explaining his difficulties to Siefried. His mimicry is excellent, livening up dull periods. Herman generally found some easy method and spent his time kidding the rest about their extra work.

graduates 1941

Herbert Luther is that harried-looking fellow you see around occasionally, when he is not engrossed in the ceaseless pursuit of those elusive vitamins—A, B, C, etc. Honest, hardworking, Herb is a great guy to have around. Oh, yes, he belongs to a frat—the one which requires for membership experience in connubial bliss. In other words, he's married.

Daniel Marshall Marstellar is one of his class' best liked students, as attested by the large number of friends he made in class and the A.I.E.E. His charming wife will be among those cheering when he finally obtains his diploma. Dan, being a shutter-bug in his own right, aims toward the enjoyment of a full life and the documentation of it, in his prints.



"The little man who is always there," *Joseph Maurin* professes a weakness for blondes. In reality, however, his real enjoyment is in solving difficult problems. It is a well-known fact that Joe relaxes by doing "humdingers" in Differential Equations. He was elected into the M.A.O., and is also a member of the A.I.Ch.E. and his ambition is to become an instructor of engineering.

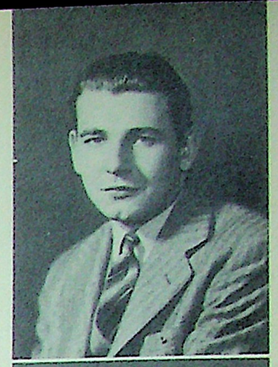
Frank McGinnis is as Irish as his cheerful face. "Mac" is a firm believer that participation in extra-curricular activities helps broaden one. Because of his personality and ability, he has been class Treasurer for three years, President in his fourth year, Business Manager of the *Cable* in 1936, and a member of the A.I.E.E.

Another E.E. is *Ralph Medaisky*, Sports Editor of the Pioneer. Ralph is also a member of Lambda Tau, and the Camera Club. In his junior year he was Assistant Sports Editor of both the *Cable* and the Pioneer. This year he gained the Gold "C" award. His favorite sport to watch is football. His favorite to play is soccer; he tried to form a Cooper soccer team several years ago.

1941 graduates

Samuel "Stan" *Manson* was officially proclaimed the class genius. He was one of the three Schweinberg Scholarship holders that the class boasted of. The chief complaint was that he was a class average raiser. He was especially talented in Mathematics and was a member of the school Math Team. "Stan" was also President of the Math Club, delivering several interesting talks on various topics.

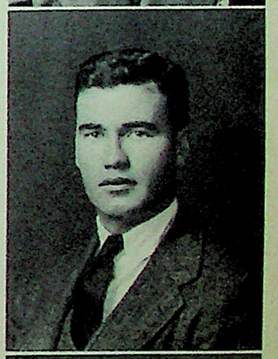
Lewis Charles Marino is one of the Chemical Engineers' outstanding athletes. He has been a member of the softball team for four years and perhaps longer. Lew sports P.S.O. and A.I.Ch.E. pins on his lapels at all times and he is a well-liked member in both organizations. His favorite diversions range all the way from serious music to Donald Duck.



Jack Meng is one of the O.D.P. boys who would rather be hunting or fishing in the deep woods than in any Chemical Engineering laboratory. Jack is one of our intramural basketball and baseball aces. When there is nothing doing at the frat house, of which Jack is Secretary, he returns to Ridgewood where there is plenty of space for his hobby, woodcraft and camping.

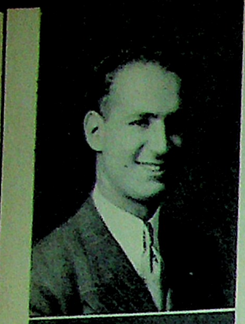
William John Meringer is the acknowledged sartorial leader of the E.E.'s. Bill is quite frank as to what is his ambition. It is purely pecuniary and he is content to let others reap the glory, fame, or whatever it might be called, that engineers are supposed to gather with the years. Bill was a member of the A.I.E.E., is interested in photography and music.

Charles Montross is one of the quieter members of the class. He was never caught cutting his last period Thursday night to go bowling. Oh, no? While still at Cooper Union he received his B.A. from N.Y.U. Charlie keeps well posted on contemporary literature and the theater, and is amiable and well-liked by both the faculty and the students. "Tennis is his racket," says Charlie. Ooh!



Robert "Patsy" *Mulligan* says, "Don't worry, fellows, they can't flunk more than half the class; just get in the first half." Bob is a master at doing what's required and doing it well. He is one of the few men that finished the six year Night Tech course in six years which proves that it's O.K. to copy someone else's homework as long as you know what you're doing.

Herman Nack, the Pride of Flatbush, is another boy who needs a new alarm clock. However, he seems to absorb plenty of knowledge once he arrives at school. Hermie does not say much but he is undoubtedly the genius of the Chem. Class. Herman is an amateur photographer and prefers sports and the theater for entertainment. He is Secretary of M.A.O., the school honor society.



Leon Nash is a firm believer in streamlining. The past year has seen a startling change come over him. He suddenly sprang from a gangling student to a cultured gentleman. Leon has been the leading class athlete, participating in varsity and interclass ball games. His hobbies are too numerous to mention in this space yet we can't resist saying that he is one of our leading bowlers.

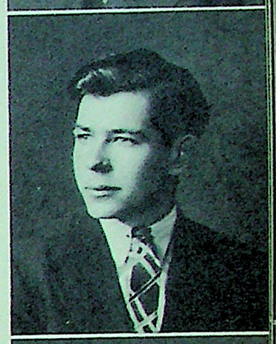
William John Neary is one of that twosome (Charles Grebert is the other) who is going to write an EE book. He is a member of A.I.E.E. and P.S.O. Bill likes married life but complains that so far he hasn't been able to fully enjoy it. A chain smoker par excellence, he has also done more than his share in increasing the dividends of the Ruppert Breweries.

Here is a fellow who is well liked and admired by all his friends and classmates. *Henry M. Nelson* has a good deal of the class ambition, as attested by his successful completion of studies for Chemical Engineering. Besides being an excellent student, Henry is a lover of all that is good and beautiful, as attested by his appreciation of the Art School girls.

Richard V. O'Donnell, although one of the smallest men, physically, in our class, is by no. means the shortest one on brains. In his quiet, unobtrusive way, Richard has come through his classes in fine style and is well on his way to fulfill his ambition of becoming a research engineer. He is a member of the A.I.E.E. and likes bicycling, motoring and music.

Bill O'Keefe is one fourth of the "Cole, Schmitz, Koehler and O'Keefe" clique. This unique "Brain Trust" has set a standard in COOPERation, that has enabled its members to place among the top ranking scholars of the class. Bill has the makings of a subtle comedian, and will long be remembered as a prankster by his fellow classmates and members of the A.I.Ch.E. and O.D.P.

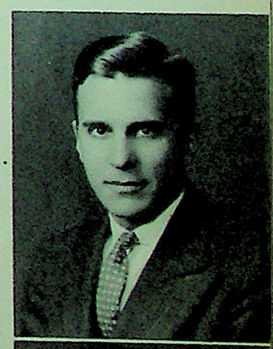
John Papamarcos, though of few words and as quiet as a mouse, is a man to tie to. John always knows his "stuff." It is surprising how John managed to stay that way to the end in that unsurpassed, perpetually joking, E.E. class. The class never succeeded in persuading John that the members of the fair sex are harmless. John was Treasurer of the A.I.E.E.



Emil Pansky was the tallest boy in the M.E. Class. The Freshmen would still be an ignorant lot if it were not for Emil's fine work on the Freshman Handbook. Besides this, Emil found time (don't ask where because we don't know) to aid the Senior Class Entertainment Committee, attend German and Chess Club meetings, and play on the class basketball and baseball teams.

Steve Pavelka is the Secretary of the Athletic Association and is a member of the Varsity Basketball Team. He is the sports expert of the class, and delights in exhibiting his knowledge of players and clubs in major league athletics by continually quoting records, batting averages, etc. He has shown particular aptitude in coining pungent phrases that have become part of the class jargon.

graduates 1941



Harold Parsekian is one of those fellows who will long be remembered by his many friends and classmates. Always "ready, willing and able" to lend a hand, this unassuming chap has made deep tracks where it counts. One of the few married men of the class, Harold is a lover of sunshine and regularly takes the "little lady" to Florida, school or no school.

Joseph Perlman, the potentially successful Mechanical Engineer, has been obliged to apportion his time between his job with the Federal Government and the completion of his studies here at The Cooper Union. His instructors see so little of him that they forget what a really fine student he is until he bowls them over with his exceptionally high grades in all the examinations.

Henry Peters is the serious-minded influence in the senior class and also on the A.I.Ch.E. A lover of classical music, Pete's sudden decision to become a gentleman farmer was a surprising shock to the class until he broke the news that he had become a proud daddy. "I wouldn't raise my son to be an engineer," says Pete. "Amen," says we.

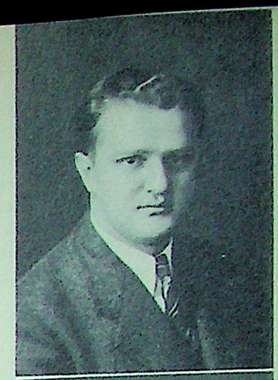
Charles A. Pinto (worry, worry, worry) is on his way to becoming a successful structural engineer—sorry, boys, the rest is an army secret, Charlie is an indispensable man. He supplies entertainment for the C.E.'s with vocal renditties of all the operas. He is a graduate of De Witt Clinton and an active member of Phi Sigma Omega.

Peter P. Poveromo, the architect of the C.E.'s and always quoting the building code, is a conscientious worker, deliberate and thorough. You can always depend on Pete for an encouraging word in the drawing room; he'll tell you that his drawing is more overdue and worse than yours—which it isn't. He is well equipped to achieve his goal in the architectural-engineering field.

1941 graduates

George "Red" *Pratt* was one of our acquisitions from the Day School, and without any fanfare at all "took himself a wife" in his senior year at the school. George, with the ever-smiling countenance, has good-naturedly been the butt of many of our jokes. But George doesn't mind these goat-like antics. He says they give him a "deep feeling of peace."

Edward Rathje is one of our many students who migrate to and from New Jersey every day. He is very much interested in dancing, and incidentally, is married to his dancing partner. Ed is a big, serious fellow who is always in good humor, and promises that he will feel better when he is able to get eight hours sleep regularly. More power to you, Ed.



You can always tell *Charles W. Reck* after an exam—he looks like a heck of a "reck." He may fly off the handle once in a while, but that may be due to the fact that he is connected with a gas refining organization. He hails from Stuyvesant High and shows great aptitude as a concrete and highway engineer. We're sure he'll get there.

One of the members of the class who will not be forgotten easily is *Harry Roistacher*. He has been active on the Blanket Fee Committee, Pioneer staff, and other committees. His work as Night Editor earned him membership into Lambda Tau, also Alpha Mu Sigma. The impish gleam in his eye, the way he bowls, the sharp way he dresses cannot be easily forgotten.

Melvin Rozene was Vice-President of the Class of 1936 and earned the respect of his classmates. He is every inch an engineer—every other inch, anyway. He hails from Connecticut—Bridgeport, we think, and does that city proud. Mel distinguishes himself by quoting Thermodynamical formulae and derivations. Mel is well liked by his classmates and fellow members of the A.I.Ch.E. for his friendly personality.

The class infant and one of the youngest graduates of Cooper Union is none other than "Bazooka" man *Harvey Sachs*. How well one recalls Harve serenading the instructors before the Christmas vacations, and the mild insanity characteristics of the Senior E.E.'s which he and Basil contributed. In spite of that supposed innocent look . . . my, my! Harve rates favorably with the class in all respects.

Charles Schaffner, one of the few Civil Engineers, is President of the Senior Class, Vice-President of the Student Council, Vice-President of the Omega Delta Phi Fraternity, and Co-Captain of the Basketball Team. Charles has played basketball for Cooper since he entered the school and earned the acclaim of the student body for his athletic abilities, sportsmanship, and his capacity for shouldering executive responsibility.

Irving Scheinbart is a member of the Swimming Class, and has played on the Varsity Basketball Team. He has also been a regular participant in intramural softball. He advocates government expansion in the utilities field and has devoted considerable time to the T.V.A. He intends entering the civil service with the hope of being placed in some large utilities project.

Fred Schmitz is number two man in the "brain trust" (Cole, Schmitz, Koehler, and O'Keefe). Now Fred is what's known as a man's man. He likes "broads, beer Beethoven, and books" unquote, and exclaimed bitterly that whatever he prefers is either illegal, immoral, or fattening. Fred, whose ambition is tied up with Chemical Engineering, is also a member of the O.D.P.

Robert "Zeke" *Schumacher* says, "With guys like Mulligan and Sigman in the class, I've had less schoolwork to do for the past two years than if I didn't go to school." Between presiding over the Student Council and engaging in other activities as Class President, Bob sometimes manages to attend a class. He works during the day as a Civil Engineer in the construction industry.

Jerry Selman has long been the class "Complex variable." His shy, reticent manner would never lead one to believe that, besides being an excellent student and a member of the M.A.O., he is also an accomplished short story writer, ping-pong player and Braille enthusiast. His story "Symphony in a Butcher Store" won a prize in the seventh annual college short story contest, 1940.

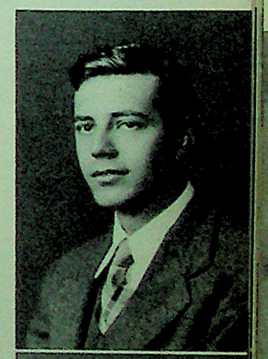
Whenever anyone would speak of *Paul Siefried*, we would immediately draw a mental image of him. We would see Paul staggering down the hallway to his classroom loaded with his T square, triangles, and slide-rule under one arm, and books under the other. Quiet and retiring though Paul may be, he, nevertheless, could be depended upon to come to the fore when the occasion demanded it.

Edwin Serveson, who is constantly defending his home town of Whippany, N. J., displays a variety of interests. He plays the guitar and the harmonica and builds airplane models as a hobby. In addition, he possesses considerable ability as a public speaker. Ed has worked with tar and asphalt contractors, and as a result, intends to make highway engineering his profession.

When *Lawrence Jay Siegel* entered Cooper Union he fulfilled a four year ambition. Now after six years of hard and diligent work, Larry is about to reap his rewards. He plans to utilize his education as a Mechanical Engineer to the best of his ability, so that these past years shall not have been in vain. His determination will carry him to the top.

If there's a sleepier or hungrier man in town than *Leslie Siegle*—well, you know "seein' is believing." His Ch.E. Profs. never can tell whether he is sleeping or thinking when in class until he topples from his chair. Leslie spends a good deal of his waking moments turning cartwheels and climbing from the cold water pipes in the labs. That may perhaps explain why so many restive periods.

graduates 1941



Hy "Satchel" *Sigman* says, "Take it easy, fellows, if you hand in your drawing now, you'll get another assignment." It's a pleasure to be in a class with fellows like Hy and see how much work the class below us has to do, because it's not organized. Hy himself is, however, a top-notch student, very active in the school A.S.C.E., and a good reason why we had a lot of fun in our class.

Joseph "Spery" *Sperazza* was the Good Samaritan of the class. He always put himself out to help someone. "Spery" had the knack of coming in with all his problems solved. He was said to be so efficient that he did calculations while sleeping. This statement was denied. It is rumored that his inspiration is the girl across the way. Joe relaxes as a German Club member.

Now we come to that mighty atom, that dynamic bit of concentrated energy, *Samuel* "we wuz robbed" *Spool*. Many can still hear that dictating voice of the Pioneer Editor-in-Chief ringing out from that little office in the cellar. Sam also over-exercised his vocal cords at the varsity basketball games. "Cess" was Sports Editor, Basketball Publicity Manager, and Chancellor of Lambda Tau.

John Joseph Stanislausky looks the part of an engineer and the A.I.Ch.E. pin on his lapel says so. Stan is an advanced shutter-bug and does quite a bit of color photography. Besides that, he also enjoys music and the theatre. His ambition "is to process machinery design." Whatever he may mean by that Stan can be sure that we are betting on him.

Abraham Stern "is going places" as his friends put it, for he is resourceful, conscientious and a hard worker. Abe is immensely liked by his instructors, fellow students, and fellow members of the A.S.M.E. and S.A.E. He is an excellent example of the type of Mechanical Engineer The Cooper Union has always endeavored to turn out. With this build up, Abe cannot fail us.

1941 graduates

This lad from Brooklyn, *John Wesley Stimpson*, is a whizz at mechanical engineering. His friends feel certain that his success is assured, for he has shown those qualities so necessary for one to realize his ambition. John is a member of both the A.S.M.E. and the S.A.E. A good part of his leisure time is taken up by his hobbies, fishing and woodworking.

Most Cooper Union graduates want to be engineers, capitalists, managers, etc., but *Cliff Struyk* wants only to be well thought of. Well, well, well. Cliff works with Wright Aircraft (yes, we said with); and states that he intends to protect the home folks. He has a natural aptitude for being misunderstood—but good.

Arthur Swenson's hobby is "tinkering with automobiles." By automobiles we presume he means his model T Ford which uses up a gallon of oil for every half mile. "Swede" was the President of the Student A.S.M.E. and helped to make this year's society one of the most active of recent years. "Swede" was also Secretary of the Senior Class and a member of the M.A.O.

Bartholomew Taranto is the Chemical Engineering pride of Englewood Cliffs. Bart is one of the best liked fellows in his class. His likeable personality and fine speaking voice are outstanding and will no doubt be of great use in the engineering world. Bart likes all kinds of music; enjoys tennis, bowling, and loves to read classics and discuss them in the Social Philosophy Class.

Murray Thomas can cook up a solution to any problem as he rides home. Last summer he ground a lens for a telescope, looked at the heavens and felt like Galileo. Besides the stars he likes pretty girls (one at a time) and dancing. He received his numerals in softball. Murray has quietly been doing research work in explosives and should soon "pop" upon an unsuspecting world.

Charlie Tucker, member of the A.I.Ch.E., is in the Research Division of the Bell Laboratories, and quite a scholar besides. Charlie can always be depended upon to clear up a difficult problem. We suspect that his high grades in German were due to his "Female interest," but high scores in other subjects more than compensate for this. He hopes to continue his studies toward a Ph.D.

William A. Walker, who hails from Astoria, Long Island, is finally about to realize the fruits of his labor at Cooper Union. With his personality, perseverance and forthright character he will conquer any and all obstacles that may arise before him in the Mechanical Engineering field. The friendships Bill has made will be lifelong for he is very much liked by fellow students and P.S.O. members.

Simeon Wintoniak is the neatest and most methodical member of the C.E. class. His reports and notes are so complete and so bulky that his 210 pounds of bone and muscle stand him in good stead when he brings them to class. His favorite recreational activities are swimming and folk dancing. He intends to become either a field superintendent or a foundations engineer.

Sidney Weniger is the chairman of the Curriculum Committee and Treasurer of the Senior Class. He is also Chairman of the Metropolitan Conference of Student Chapters of the A.S.C.E. In spite of his many activities, he has maintained a high scholastic average. He has had experience in civil engineering during past summers, and hopes eventually to achieve a position in public engineering or city planning.

Joseph Irving Yogman claims that he has spent entirely too much time with his studies, and that his social education has been sadly neglected. This year he has been burning the candle at both ends. He hails from Jersey but insists that New York is the place with the stuff. "Little man you've had a busy day." Joe aims to become a great industrialist.

Nicholas Zuck will make his ambition of becoming a professional Mechanical Engineering come true if he continues to abide by the formula that has always been his guide in Cooper Union—"Success at Cooper Union is not due to being a genius, but only to hard work, unselfish sacrifice and ambition." These words are ample enough to indicate the strength of character which is his.

Maxwell Awner is the quiet member of the Advertising Class. Max believes that advertising and the more esthetic art of painting can mix. (So do other advertising students, but painting students are vociferously against this theory.) We hope Max makes a coming out party for himself. After four years at Cooper Union he deserves it.

Don't let *Philip Bernowitz's* contour deceive you. Beneath that layer of avoirdupois the rippling muscles play, probably the "Ferryboat Serenade." Phil's versatile, an excellent advertising student, a demon at the printing press, a member of the *Cable* Staff, and the A.A.L., and a camera fiend to boot. No longer will Cooper Union hear his bounding step and awesome voice. A jolly Roumanian Rhapsody, that's Phil.

Always sporting snappy ensembles, *Amelia Wanda Blaziewsky* is one of the ten best dressed females around these parts. Although she spends most of her time cutting and draping, Amelia has developed her own technique in beautifully colored illustrations. All this isn't surprising since Amelia in her first two years was an excellent student in Design, as well as in every other subject.

One perfectly swell girl is *Bernadine Blessitt.* In addition to being a promising student she has the blessed (no pun intended) faculty of making friends easily. After going through four years at Cooper Union studying Painting, Architecture, Decorative Design, and finally, Advertising, we are still sure that she parts from school with a subdued sigh. The least we can say is—"Best of luck, Bernadine."

graduates 1941

The happy medium in the team of Ptacek, Eller, and Bloomfield is *Dorothy Vane Bloomfield.* For four years Dorothy's sagacity and good sense have contributed to our, and certain other people's, welfare. (He's a swell looking blond.) Besides being the possessor of an Ex Post Facto Key and Gold C, she's the possessor of that noble ambition to combine a career with—guess what?

This is a good one—*Helen Larimer Bott*, and the only name they can think of is "Timmy." Anyway, this gal has been designing and selling all over the lot. Barbara Mettler, Mary Lewis—nothing but the best. We mean clothes, the things she wears so well. This is also Cooper's own sweater girl—but handmade. With the spurt she's made, she should splash far.

Julius Bronstein's past at Cooper Union reads like the Odyssey, for he has run the gamut of extra-curricular activities. Class President during all four years, Secretary of the Students' Council one year, and Treasurer another, Associate Editor of the 1941 *Cable;* these are only a few of the positions he has held. Perhaps the key to all this is Julie's popularity.

One of the three mosquitoes (Brown, Simon and Zinn), *Harry G. Brown* is the quietest of his constituents, even though it be only by comparison. In between escapades, Harry managed to successfully complete four years of architectural study. He is one of the few lucky individuals who has already started his climb to the top since he is now working as a draftsman.

"Heart and Soul" was written after watching this man at work. *Harold Collins* does things with a vengeance, whether it be falling down stairs or running the Peace Council. If being an artist means absolute sincerity, then Hal is nominated. He is studying advertising but painting is really his forte. The stage is his calling but Hal just likes to entertain with those histrionic abilities.

1941 graduates

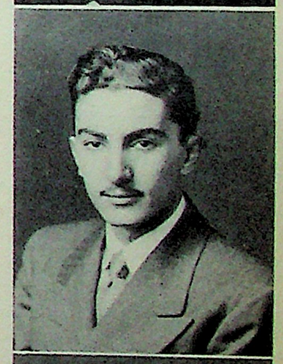
An adept student in the Advertising Design class, *Angelo Criscione* has won the esteem and admiration of many of his classmates. His sincerity and conscientiousness are the qualities that will enable him to reach the top. Not having time to indulge in many extra-curricular activities, he nevertheless has made more than his quota of friends.

Imagine hailing from Brookman Lane, Totowa Boro, N. J., and wearing shoes. Add building chicken coops, tending goats, shooting a Winchester like all heck afire and designing houses. *Lydia Czapek* can call out stacks of anecdotes and personality sketches of interesting people and make you want to hear more. Lydia has a keen tongue, a sharp eye, and a wealth of minor talents.

Norman Dankowitz, who is the dude of the advertising clan, is one of the few Night Art School men who can read in the daytime. As Treasurer of the A.A.L. he has done a good job of controlling their budget; in fact too good. He was sure to be in class morally on Wednesday, even if someone did call his name when roll was called. Norm is not much of an aesthetic artist, but he certainly has got printer's ink in his blood.

If you never saw a still life walkin' you failed to see *Aaron* "Picasso" *Ehrlich.* Painting, Harrison, and the modern French artists occupy Ron's mind to the extent where you can't tell him from a "work"—almost. All this shows you how we have matured. We still have faint memories of the Mad Russians with Aaron holding down the rear. Ah, well, C'est la vie.

Eleanor Eller, the "English Prestidigitator" (because she's juggled *Cable* columns since her second year) is one artistic advertising student. As President, Vice-President and Treasurer of the Dance Club, she's left her stamp upon half the engineering school by teaching them to dance. They've left their stamps, too—on her talented tootsies. And boys, she can cook, knit, and sew like mama used to do.



Quiet, unassuming, *Anthony Ferrara* is one of best liked buddies in the Night Art Advertising class. A charter member of the A.A.L. and a versatile student of graphic arts, Tony is considered a safe bet to succeed in the field. His social life is almost entirely devoted to his charming girl friend. Occasionally he does manage to spare some time for photography, his favorite hobby.

Extremely well-liked and popular, although very quiet and unobtrusive, is cheerful *Wilbur GaNun.* Willy has successfully completed four years in the Night Art School. During these years he has established for himself the reputation of being an artist of high merit. Will's sincerity and high quality of work will assure him a successful career in his chosen field of endeavor.

Kenneth Greenfield is one of those diamonds in the rough that one always hears about. An ardent advertising student, you'll usually find him helping someone with lettering. He had the nightmare which organized the A.A.L., but he passed up all glory to become just a member. Kenny hopes to become a production manager. All power to him.

A determined girl is *Helen C. Grot*, who's bound to get what she ain't got. Helen wants to partake of life, love, and art to the full. She fills that big order in part by reading, dancing, taking long walks, doing beautifully colored needlework, and hunting (guess what?). As far as art goes, she's paving the way with her own "Decoratively Designed" clothing.

He's definitely the strong silent type—and too, too conscientious. *Philip Grushkin* believes talent is power and tact is skill, without a Jiminy Cricket. He wouldn't know what is meant by extra-curricular activity—unless you mean art exhibits. He's very magnanimous about sharing his wealth of knowledge; is polite to females. And what more can you say about a guy that gets five A's?

Can *George Hill* help it if he has devastating charm and Tyrone Power looks like him? Our cynical hero goes in for stage designing—did the Mad Genius Party decorations for practice. Name the latest show tune and "Ty" can give it out on the piano. This waltz-wolf of the roller skating rinks thinks the modern girl is here to stay, but he prefers the old fashioned.

When bigger and better artists are made, *Dave Horn* will make them; he was married this year. Whenever a group has to approach one of the directors, Dave is sure to be elected as stooge, but he really enjoys it. To see Dave describe the curves of an angular Picasso is something no sightseer of Cooper Union should miss. Good luck to one swell guy.

Just call him Ed and leave him to his wishful thinking. Claims that's what he prefers. As *Edward Stanley Janczuk*, he spends his spare time with the scenic committee and is President of the "Lone Wolf Club." He's one of the few who appreciate Gil Levy's jokes, which shows that he's a nice guy anyway. Oh well, a happy life consists of tranquillity of mind.

Four years ago, an influx of Kanters struck The Cooper Union with the force of twin tornadoes. *Leo Kanter* is an architectural minded young man, being one of the most able and adept students in the class. He has had his work shown in several of the Cooper Union exhibitions. He has also been of great help in putting over the Night Art Senior affairs.

Seymour Kanter, the other half of the Kanter and Kanter combination, is a particularly adept student of painting. His confidence and quietness is amazing; perhaps that's the reason he wears such interesting as well as colorful ties. When asked about his hobbies he said, "According to the last analysis my hobbies are numerous. My favorite, however, is love—." Shame on you, Seymour,—Oh, fie, fie.

graduates 1941

Sweet and sober "Curley-face" *Myra Kempson*, an all-around lovable gal, and a sorely needed stabilizer in Painting, room 611. Behind that cute figger and those bouncing baby curls lies a serious nature, and an expression seeking soul. As a starter, she had acquired some material evidence of her talent in canvas form. We hope she finds all the answers she's searching for.

These words come from class kibitzer *Gilbert Levy*. For four long years Gil has handed out handy advice from nine to four-thirty. He really knows his stuff, though, and as a Donald Duck imitator, he has no equal. Gil is famous for having harassed Mrs. Harrison into admitting he was her best student. Nowadays he goes in for ping-pong and advertising on the side.

When he's not yearning for another can of beer at lunch time, *Anthony Loscalzo* bravely listens to the witticisms of cronies George and Mac—but occasionally rebels and does a wicked imitation of Carmen Miranda or Dorothy Lamour sans sarong. His heart is in acting, nevertheless the theater must wait, so "Tony" packs away his first love to knock out a design or two during office hours.

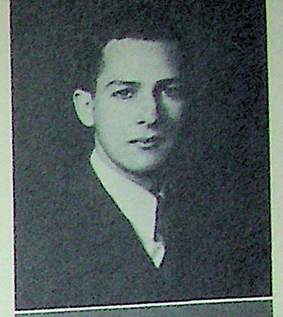
He's President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Lubells, namely *Paul Lubell*. Nicknamed "Chubby," he is alert to concentric circles and dimples, having an ample dose of same as personal property, as the greater half of Ross and Lubell. He goes in for dancing, waterpolo, and dancing. Plans to outdo Lester Beall in advertising by giving the arrow a new twist.

If you pass him, he's blond, handsome, and a little quiet, too,—look again and you'll see *Kenneth Lubben*. Ken is that fine young man who certainly did wonders with the pallette and brush under the expert guidance of the well-known Mr. Kantor. We're sure that he will not be one of those proverbial "starving in the garret" artists.

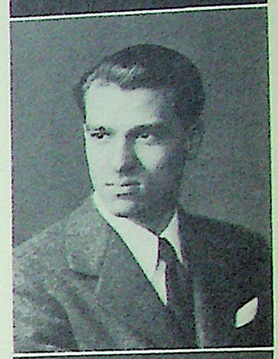
1941 graduates

Senior President, *Clinton Macaulay*, and leader of the lighter side of C.U., "Mac" has tucked somewhere along his great length a Gold C for baseball, Dance Club, waterpolo, Pioneer, fencing, Class Night entertainment, and dramatics, with a big D. Between plays, he dabbled in advertising and sparkling repartee with George and Tony. We suspect his greatest ambition is to be in the entertainment world.

The man who impresses us as really going to the top as an Industrial Designer is *Edward McGuiness*. His practical solutions of the many problems assigned him during these past years will bear us out on that. Ed is a hard working fellow and, as chairman of the Scenic Committee, has been invaluable to the Dramatic Club. Good luck, Ed.



Nonchalance personified is *Leon Mesnik*. You can't ruffle him (even after four years at Cooper). He is a painting student, and a good one, too. Leon, by the way, is a firm believer that advertising is not an art, hence frowns upon the unesthetic ad-man. However, beneath that frozen front beats a heart of gold. May he never have to pawn it.



He's a little man with a big name. "She" calls him Robbie, but it's really *Robert Pershing Metz*. His one and only hobby, interest, and preferred entertainment is Zana and more Zana. He walks around in overalls—looks like a mechanic, but is really an architect. He makes the trip from St. Albans to Woodbridge in fifteen minutes with both eyes shut. "She lives there."

This is *Suzanna Everett Mott* of "Metz and Mott," better known as Zana. (He calls her Suzy.) She's at the other end of that beaten path to Woodbridge. Her hobby is Bob and lapel gadgets, although the Dramatic Club did interest her for awhile. She is majoring in textile design in which she is especially noted for her excellent color work and aesthetically designed fabrics.

The architecture classes without the presence of attractive *Eleanore Petterson* would be unthinkable. Eleanore has become so well liked by her fellow students that it will be with sorrow in their hearts that they bid her adieu on graduation day. We are all certain that she will have as much success in the business world as she has had with us.

If you doubt that an advertising student can be quiet and unobstrusive, just look up *Fred Philipson*. He does his work proficiently and with a modicum of verbocity, but he gets there just the same. And girls, he's handsome. Fred is also an active member of the A.A.L. Cooper Union will be sorry to lose him and we are sure that he is sorry to leave.

Dorothy Place is a student of Painting and Decorative Design. She has had several of her paintings in exhibitions, both at Cooper and elsewhere. Dorothy was a Day Art student, but after obtaining employment as a Greenberg Card designer she changed to Night. She enjoys woodcarving and bicycling, taking her paints along when she goes awandering and sketching that which catches her fancy.

Quite a painter, this *Beatrice Potrop,* as many persons will testify. Bea has had quite a number of her creations exhibited on the walls of Cooper Union during four years here, one of them earning her the twenty-five dollar prize that is annually given. Bea has also a most charming personality and it has won for her many true and lasting friendships.

Westchester outdid itself in producing our own *June Ptacek.* Besides stopping the presses by being first woman *Cable* Editor, and startling all by "managing" in her sweet, quiet way, she featured during her busy career, as Associate Editor in 1940, Vice-President of the Dance Club, Annual Dance and Ring Committee. Result—Ex Post Facto, Gold and Silver C, and in spite of it all, she's still a swell kid.

Although one would never suspect it, for he hasn't that beaten look in his eye as yet, *Adolph Robinson* is one of the few married men in the Night Art School. Adolph finds the means of self-expression by studying painting and can often be seen inhabiting the sixth floor library, poring over the many books. A dapper fellow, he is well-liked by his classmates.

Corido Rosa has established a reputation of being one of the best architectural draftsmen of the class. His designing is also on the up and up. Last year Corido had his small house design reproduced in the school's catalogue, which is quite some honor. His designs are not always purely architectural and "good lines" never escape this budding architect's critical glance.

One of our more popular young men in the Advertising Design class is suave *Herbert Rosenbaum.* He and Bernie Weinberg (the team) were almost invariably late for class, yet, in spite of this they have turned in some of the best work we have seen. With the quality of his creations, he will indeed make a name for himself in the commercial field.

Step up, gals, here's the land sailor! (A femme in every year.) Although he poked into water-polo, baseball and dramatics, "Andy" really outdoes himself as President of the Dance Club. He's the "Best Man" of the dance. In the field he expects to be the first *Andrew Ross,* and not the second anyone. As proof, "Andy" is one of those prizewinning students now.

Henry Rothschild is one of these self-effacing young men who make extremely efficient and excellent students. He is one of our best Industrial Designers and likes to work out his concoctions in a practical way. Henry's willingness to listen and his intelligent discussions have made his friendship valued by all those who know him.

graduates 1941

Doris Rubenfeld is the female "Yehudi" of C.U., nevertheless, Doris always manages to turn up with the goods, properly typed at the crucial moment. One of the most friendly gals in these parts, she has gotten in on all the big doings. Her talents are responsible for her being President of the Dramatic Club and a member of both the *Cable* and the Pioneer Staffs.

John Ruddley is one of very serious mien. That, by the way, is only a protective covering, for he is one of the class' most likeable fellows. Proof? John has twice been elected Vice-President and has also had an active part in planning our class affairs. Architecture is his future and we hope he has as much success as he has had with us.

An active participant in many school and class affairs, *Edwin Schaffer* has given much time and effort into making them successful. As chairman of the Annual Dance Committee, he gave Cooper Union one of the biggest and best affairs it has had in many a moon. We feel sure that Ed's ability of leadership will carry him far in the architectural career.

If you really want to enjoy an intelligent conversation join *Dorothy Sheraga* at one of her nightly forums. Without a doubt one of the most charming and witty students in the Night Art School, Dotty has endeared herself to many of her classmates, and to top it off, she is really an excellent painter. No, fellows, we won't give her phone number—she's married.

As efficient chairman of our Senior Night Art Affair Committee, *Harold Siegel* was in a large part responsible for its great success. Harold's efforts in extra-curricular affairs have been of great value to those who have worked with him. He is a charter member and also Secretary of the Advertising Arts League, and is also a member of the Art Staff of the *Cable*.

1941 graduates

Another quiet fellow who managed to get through is *Louis Siegel*. Louis passed his time here heckling the instructors. He is the kind of chap who keeps teachers awake nights trying to think of a low enough mark to give him. But all kidding aside, he's really a swell guy and will go places in the advertising field if he can only get his mind off women. Louis is also a member of the A.A.L.

This New Jersey gal was known for swinging a mean brush until she had a change of heart. She's addressed as *Ann Sirotenko*, architect. She claims no nickname, no middle name, no ambition, and no preferred entertainment. The gal just ain't perticular, she says, but we know better. She's known to putter around stage productions although painting really consumes most of her spare time.

With wine, women, song, architecture and his jalopy, *Hermon Simon* would call his life complete. Simon's jokes could make anyone seek refuge in the cool night air. But we who have been "aged in the wood" together with him these past four years have become immune to them, and see through to the finer side of him. Best of luck, pal.

What dark haired engineer's orbs opened wider on beholding the charms of our *Barbara Joan Snyder?* No doubt there's plenty of choice, but we'll put our money on—guess? Barbara's greatest talent, next to writing snappy advertising copy, is fooling the public. She looks like a butterfly but don't let those blue eyes fool you. There's a substantial frame under that decorative facade.

Architect a la Wright, lover a la Casanova, and comedian a la Jerry Colonna. That is the best way we can described *Emanuel Turano*. In spite of (or perhaps we should say because of) those annual trips to Florida, Manny has been able to keep up with, and in some cases, set the pace of the rest of the class. Manny'll be missed by many.

Do you see that slim chap carrying a brief case coming toward us? Well, he isn't an engineer, he's *Robert Ullrich*, the Secretary-Treasurer of the Night Senior Art Class. An ardent advertising student and a swell illustrator, he's liked by everyone. Bob is a flying enthusiast—we're all sure he'll fly high in any career he may choose.

As far as she's concerned, art might very well be the power to express one's joys. *Gertrude von Kampen* is very happy and she does produce the goods. She doesn't stop at darn good dress designing—children's sketches and charming greeting cards are her meat, she's got talent, a husband, and a wardrobe fit for a queen. What more could she desire, but a job?

It used to drive us batty watching *Bernard Weinberg* dash out those snappy illustrations in the Advertising Design class. We would sit amazed at his left-handed technique, yet results proved that he possessed more than the average talent. One of the things we'll remember most about Bernie is the sight of him and Herbert Rosenbaum puffing into class late,—as usual.

After finding his way out of one of his maze-like designs, *Sidney Weiner* staggers into a shag on Thursday nights. What energy is left he blows into his trumpet, to the benefit of the band. Sid is eagerly looking forward to graduation and advertising layout work. By the way (some call it wayside) he is also an active member of the scenic society.

If you're looking for a guy with a heart that throbs like a printing press, it's *Nicholas Worontsoff*. The only reason he came to Cooper was to print some personal cards. He's really a conscientious fellow with a heart of lead who's struggling to become an advertising artist, and he has a good chance to succeed if he can get his mind out of the galley.

She's a peaches and cream blonde with a snatch of grace beyond the reach of art and a biting wit beyond the reach of her classmates. *Natalie* "Little Nell" *Zimmer* is the name, and architecture the profession. She prefers foreign films and Louis Jouvet. She heads the Gold C Committee, but is not open to bribes, which should show you that all blondes aren't dumb.

Philip Zinn, aside from living in Brooklyn, is a "regular fellow." For that, we'll cease our long standing Bronx-Brooklyn feud to tell of his good points. Phil has made a great number of friends in his architectural class by his willing cooperation to make any undertaking, in and out of school, a success. We all look forward to meeting up with you again, Phil.

Imagine a girl who's proud of having successfully avoided every meeting of the Dance Club since the middle of her first year. She's not anti-social, but to *Shirley Sonya Zweifach*, life holds greater interests. Take painting now—Shirley works like an embryo Picasso on the canvas daubing—not bad either. She's aiming toward an ivory tower where she can paint to her heart's content.

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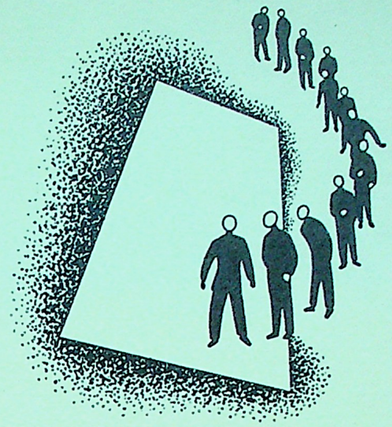
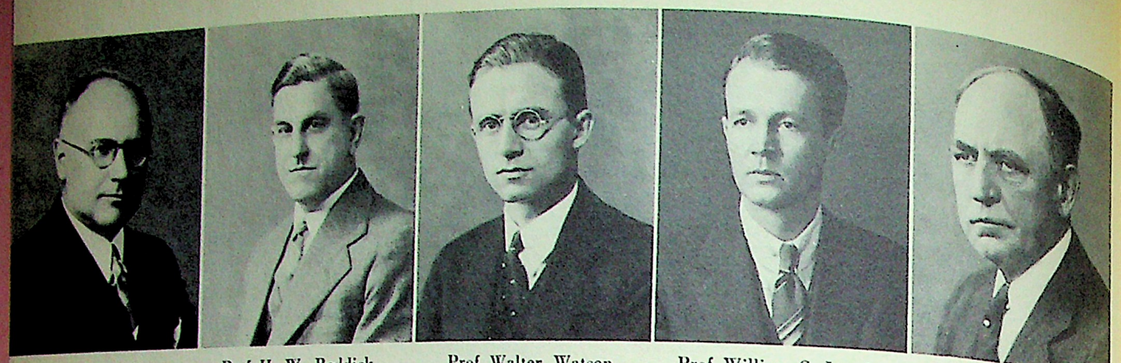


pre engineering

On September 26, 1940 one hundred freshmen entered Cooper Tech, that veritable melting pot of engineering material, and pretty raw material we were. No sooner had we recuperated from the effects of the entrance exams than we were subjected to the gruelling routine of assimilating an engineering education. But this was not to start before we had taken stock of what were to be our surroundings for four years to come: venerable Peter Cooper standing sentinel over the square, seemingly to keep a watchful eye over us freshmen who were about to partake of his beneficent offerings; the classrooms with their paint encrusted ceilings and their air of secret knowledge—in short the entire school seemed to possess a personality all its own which only strengthened our vows to prove ourselves worthy of the trust placed in our hands.

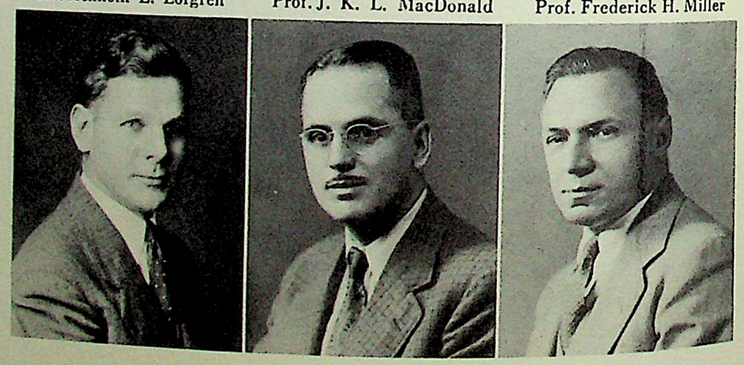
Of course we received many impressions of a lighter nature too. The girls of the Art School were subjected to the discriminating gaze of our speculative eyes; the faculty, and incidently the secretaries, received their share of our observation; and much delight did we gain from their many idiosyncrasies.

Then we took stock of ourselves. As a group, we freshmen might be termed a motley crew. In size we ranged all the way from "Sapling" Alverson to the character who cast a large shadow—Chanley. The inconsequent loquacity of Cook more than made up for the usual silence of taciturn Brown. We ofttimes wished that Cook would cede his position



Prof. C. Higbie Young | Prof. H. W. Reddick | Prof. Walter Watson | Prof. William S. Lynch | Prof. Albert Ball

faculty



Prof. Kenneth E. Lofgren | Prof. J. K. L. MacDonald | Prof. Frederick H. Miller

pre engineering

as the worst wisecracker to Bernstein, whose "Deceptive" Geometry hit a new low in the history of humor. In mentality we covered the entire gamut from—Ah! But we were always tops there! But to go on with personalities, Fogel knew Beethoven backwards and forward, while Bracca could distinguish between Artie Shaw and Glenn Miller at fifty paces, yes, and Woody Herman too. Carson was our redhead while Fitzgerald always wore green, and strangely enough looked just like his name would suggest. Frankl's ears, no doubt, were a source of secret embarrassment for him; in fact he once told us that when he was a little fellow his family didn't know whether he would walk or fly first! Berner was the class terpsichorean, and Fredericks was our Clark Gable, Tyrone Power, and Robert Taylor all in one, while Baronė, when he wasn't just whistling, was forever extolling the beauties of his native Rochester.

The class received its violent exercise for the week on Wednesdays in the mad dash from the always interesting Physics lectures of Prof. Ball to get front row seats in Prof. Hope's Chemistry lectures.

1st Year Day Tech.: A. E. Kelman, Pres.; J. Miller, Sec.; C. R. Sweet, V.-Pres.; F. Carson, Treas.

1st Year Day Tech. *Top*—L. Weinberger, J. Miller, R. Sweet, H. Soifer, M. Skaar, F. Verity, M. Slutsky, G. Sippel, G. Weiss, W. Sondermann, C. Peterson. *2nd Row*—D. Santigrossi, A. Pawlak, F. Tucci, R. Williams, A. Zell, F. Urban, E. Sledjesky, J. Poliska, M. Platt, A. Schindel, R. Levy, M. Stillerman. *3rd Row*—L. Miaskoff, G. November, M. Ojalvo, M. Panzer, R. Sahagian, R. Rice, M. Mandle, N. Nelson, R. Plonsey, M. Rubinstein, W. Schmidt, J. Rothschild. *Bottom*—L. Resnicow, J. Weiner, J. Levitt, A. Sloan, J. Lynch, T. Trott, S. Musikant.

1st Year Night Tech.: P. Gangi, Pres.; D. Davenport, V.-Pres.; K. Tuttle, Sec.; T. Hogan, Treas.; M. Aitel, Class Rep.

The best known of the notorious characters of Section Four was Leonard Schapiro of the Bronx. His original poetry and so original stories have reached as far as the remote precincts of Section One. His "Christmas Carol" was probably the most popular. But the intricacies of the English language were not so well known to Gerald Weisse from Germany, and Michael Yanowitch from northern China, although their grammar was better than that of most of those who have spoken English all their lives.

The school orchestra received a big support from Russ Sweet and Martin Skaar, trumpets, Walt Sonderman, clarinet, and the great pianist, Herman (Paderewski) Soifer. Mr. Dzeciol would testify that others were also musically minded, for it was in the Engineering Drawing class that the "Cooper Crooners," consisting of Block, Brenner, Alverson, and Berner did most of their practicing—their plates showed it too! Art was practiced freely. Bracca, for example, would embellish his math problems with the most beautiful old English lettering ever seen, while Alverson was wont to decorate the blackboards with masterful depictions of toy locomotives valiently climbing the most impossible grades, and then plunging down into the most precipitous valleys.

Since no serious complaints have as yet been made, can it be that the Class of '44 is satisfied with its home for the three years to come?

It was with great exuberance that five hundred happy, albeit amazed students were enrolled here as freshmen. They presented a more motley and assorted group of men than was ever assembled in an institution for higher learning. The class was a melting pot of occupations, nations, and personalities. Of the different occupations, and nationalities little need be said as the same holds true for most of the other classes at The Cooper Union. But in the matter of personalities, they were unique and unequalled. In support of this we offer for your inspection . . . Bernie "Imitation of Life" Hantower who, it is rumored, is really a leftover from the paleolithic age. Nathan Nevin who speaks like Webster and has a head like Clay. Les Beeny who we say is in the wrong field—he can sketch

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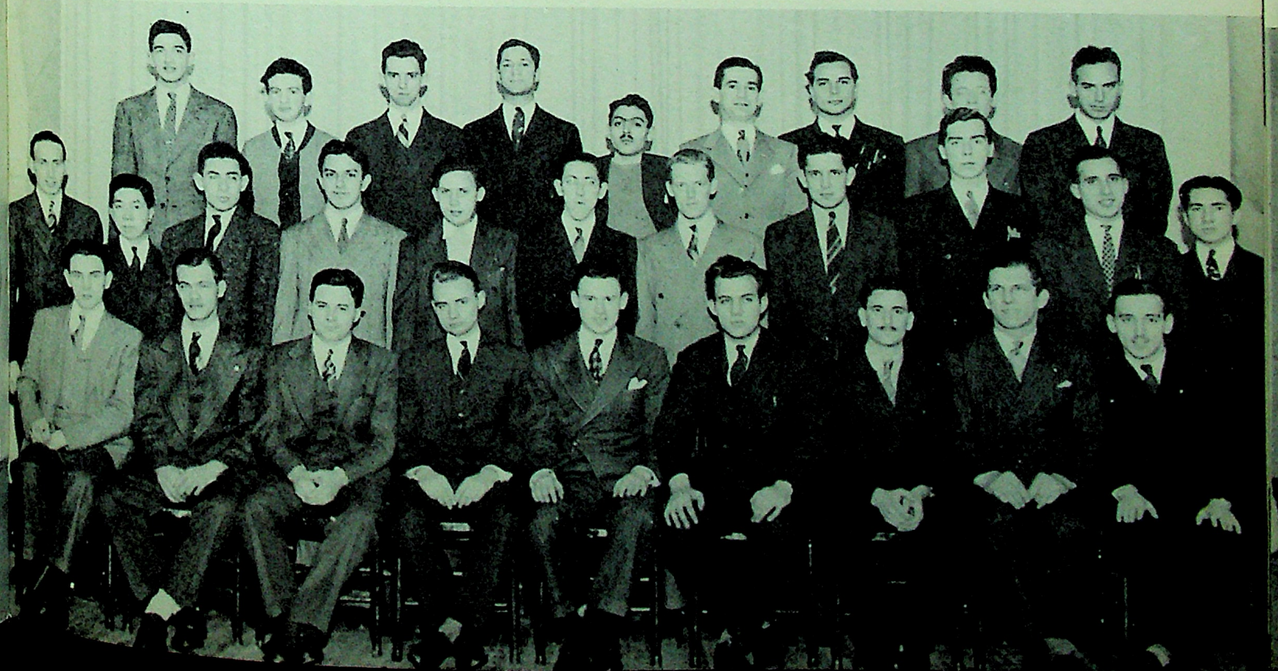
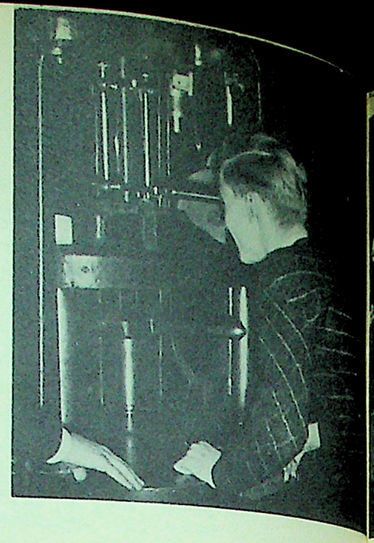
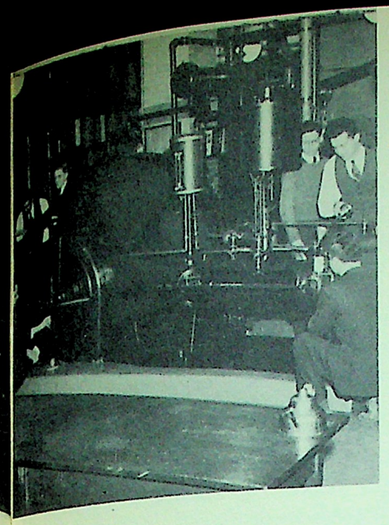
1st Year Day Tech. *Top*—W. Brown, R. Berner, E. Blum. *Middle*—A. Fogel, A. Block, M. Elkind, H. Blumberg, D. Frankl, R. Boyer, G. Gottlieb, S. Levine, L. Levine, I. Goldman, J. Hockberg, H. Levenstein. *Bottom*—F. Carson, R. Sweet, R. Fredericks, B. Ledgerwood, A. Kelman, D. Becker, H. Cook, K. Hornung, C. Alverson, S. Barone, D. Kreines.

2nd Year Night Tech. *Top*—I. Krunholy, J. Lorenz, J. Kruger, A. Lavista, Z. Geanes, A. Garfinkle, M. Feuer, F. Antonelli. *Middle*—J. Barrett, F. Saito, N. Wagner, P. Schatkun, E. Modowski, S. Meyers, E. Reeves, S. Lansner, W. Wright, A. Cohen, C. Elgot. *Bottom*—R. Ames, T. Egelsen, H. Newby, G. Oertel, J. Filby, H. Glicksman, N. Capon, E. Schenker, F. Rubin.



the most beautiful, er, pictures of art. Samuel "Quick, Henry the Flit" Gendler, who is frequently the center of a small group of eager students. The incentive? Some V-E-R-Y interesting stories. Walter "Hr, Hr, Oh I give up" Hreczuch, who, to counterbalance the unpardonable sin of having such a jawbreaking handle, is the very essence of politeness and etiquette. George "Dude" Smith with the ready smile only recently took to wearing "store boughten" clothes. Sheldon Katz, the class prestidigitator de luxe, who excels in sleight of hand tricks and is the guy you see flashing the pack of playing cards. Peter Wageo, whom it pays to know, for he can usually "get it where I work." Zack Kurtzman—his ambition? "I wanna be a man!" Larry "Einstein" Eisenstein, who keeps the Profs. on their toes with his remarks and theories. Robert Huber very ably represents our class on the basketball court. The helm of the ship of state of the class is in the hands of "Senator" Phil Gangi; Dave Davenport, with the round face and twinkling eyes is their vice-president; Thom Hogan, as class treasurer, takes care





of the class finances; and Kenneth Tuttle very ably handles the minutes of the council. The class council also consists of Moe Aitel, who spends half his time looking for something he has lost, Tom O'Connor who is Irish to his ears, and the ever smiling congenial Marcus. Unique, eh, what? Yet, perhaps if we were to candidly watch some of the other classes, we might find that they are only representative of what all the classes are like. For example, the Second Year Night Tech class boasts of such specimens as . . . class president, Edward Reeves, the "Jackson Heights" local boy who made good. "Filty" Vogel, who can and does pan out anything impromptu. Mike Aissen who knows more art students than any freshman (perhaps its because of his strictly Bohemian appearance). "Flash" Gordan, six-four in his stockinged feet (he wears shoes only on Sundays). Aaron Baumgarten, the Brooklyn Coyote, who can bend an ear painlessly for hours. Ive Suvich who has been going to college for the last -steen years without adding initials to his name.

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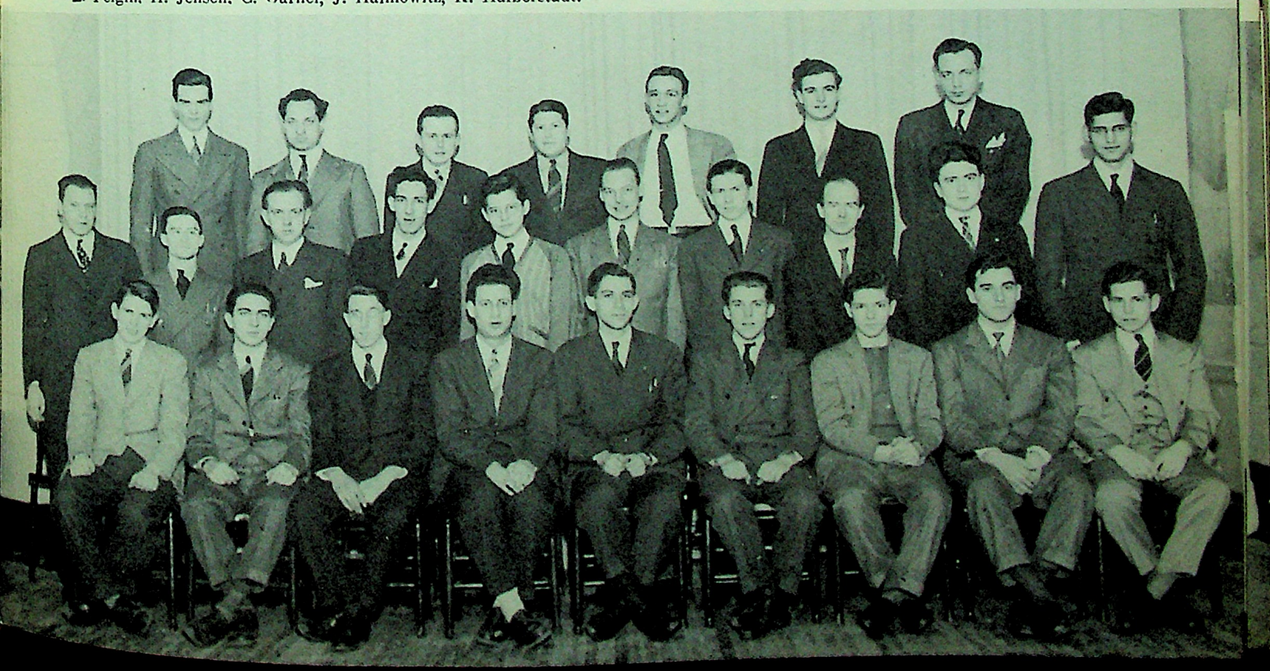
1st Year Night Tech. *Top*—T. Hagan, A. Kaiser, J. Kane, C. Schildhauer, F. Claro, T. Marcus. *Bottom*—S. Miller, P. Gangi, R. O'Brien, F. Flanagan, C. Gallaer, B. Peters, D. Dayboch.

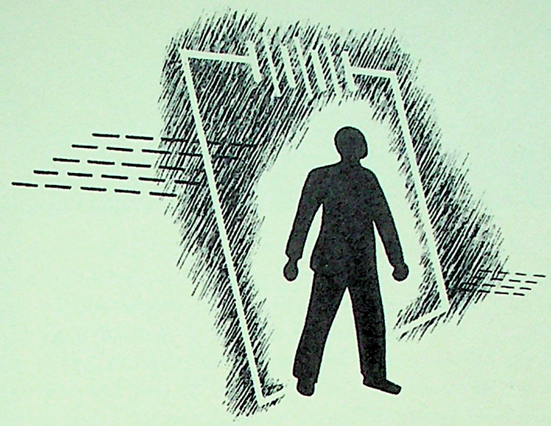
1st Year Night Tech. *Top*—G. Smith, V. Bifano, R. Carl, S. Schoen, E. Beardsworth, A. McCabe, R. Gill, H. Tanzer, W. Widener, K. Tuttle, T. O'Connor, W. Cornetz, R. Cramer, J. O'Connell, G. Hoeppner, S. Lippman. *Bottom*—L. Beeny, M. Mayer, S. Maderas, L. Feigin, H. Jensen, C. Garfiel, J. Haimowitz, K. Halberstadt.



Rumors are afoot that Angelo Coronoto is receiving a sizeable stipend from Bob Taylor, Clark Gable and Co. to stay away from Hollywood. Class financier Thoralf Egelson commutes from the wilds of Weequahic Park in Newark. Anything that happens in section one can be traced to ringleaders Alex and Oscar Cohen. Also note Alex Kiss, the Bronx connoisseur of physics books and pipes among other "things." Worthy of mention is he who haunts the cross road of the world—Herman Lopez. We've met him there several times ourselves and the least we can say is that he positively has an eye for lines.

From this brief resumé you have probably gathered that the Night Freshman class of The Cooper Union is a pretty slap-happy bunch, but with the prospect of spending six long years here, we might as well be happy now. Only too soon will we be forced to assume the guise of adult engineers, as we advance upward. We can go on like this almost indefinitely, but there is enough here now to bear out the fact that we stated above. In effect it's this—"A Cooper Stude is a Cooper Stude, regardless of class."

pre engineering



electrical engineering

In order for the epic of the 2-E.E. Class to be authentic, it must start with the name of the most famous student of the section, Stanley Becker. For three reasons his name belongs at the head of the list: he is the first to brightly answer "Here," when the Prof. calls the roll; whenever there is an obviously irrelevant question to be asked, he asks it; and whenever there is a point to be argued in American Government, Becker argues it.

The M.E.'s have their Nancy Johnson, but the E.E.'s have twins, which obviously makes them twice as fortunate as the M.E.'s. The Goldin boys are the envy of every student, not only because of the fact that they don't need a mirror to shave, but also because they share each other's textbooks, homework, and crib sheets, which, as everyone knows, not only means a decrease in expense, but also an increase in grades.

As for geniuses, the 2-E.E.'s have three child prodigies and a few minor genii. The Einsteins of the class are Grad, Herszkorn, and Rabinowitz by name—the first two because they know all the answers, and the latter because he comes late to all classes—and gets away with it!

Prof. Norman L. Towle

Prof. Ernest W. Starr

faculty

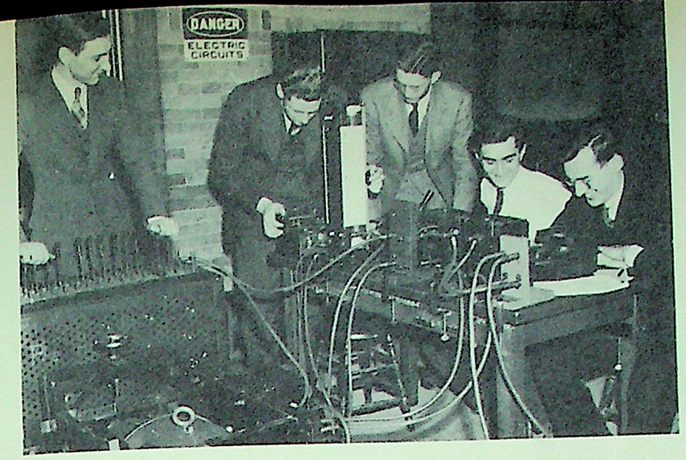
After two years of experience, the third year E.E.'s ripped into the new year's work with confidence and renewed zest. Immediately complications set in. Machines Laboratory, Alternating Currents, and Electricity and Magnetism ran circles under the boys' eyes. In addition, the scholastic standards set by the five M.A.O. men, Barlow, Comins, Kirschbaum, Derganc, and Ruvin were rather high for the other fellows to meet.

However, the boys toed the line where humor was concerned. Mehlman, "It isn't Kosher," our authority on the morality of foodstuffs and the methods of sheep raising, combined with Reader's economic theories conceived nightly in the liquor market, fairly took the Economics Class by the neck and lifted it out of oblivion. Mehlman's method of sheep raising leaves the adjustment of the wool output quota entirely to the discretion of the sheep, who, we must admit, have a baa in the matter.

Also among the "ungenious" E.E.'s, and one whose pranks will not soon be forgotten, is Mike Coe. Ten minutes after he had given a long spiel on "fixing it up," he learned that he himself was ineligible for the Rifle Team. Mike's lung tester caught Mr. Childs shortwinded, and also very dark in the face, not from exertion, but from carbon dust that was in the gadget.

The Men About the Class were Ed Barlow and John Charlton, the money men and tyrants of the Activities Plan; dynamic Leon Alent, manager of the basketball team and member of the junior team; Frank Himmer, secretary and plugger of the A.I.E.E.; John Rozolis, editor and spokesman on the *Pioneer;* Ruvin, madman switch-closer of the machines lab.; and Charlton, whose ever increasing waistline is the counterpart of the steadily increasing entropy of the world.

The Senior Electricals look back over the years with a mixed sigh of relief and apprehension, smiling at the same time in recollection of the antics of the assorted characters that make

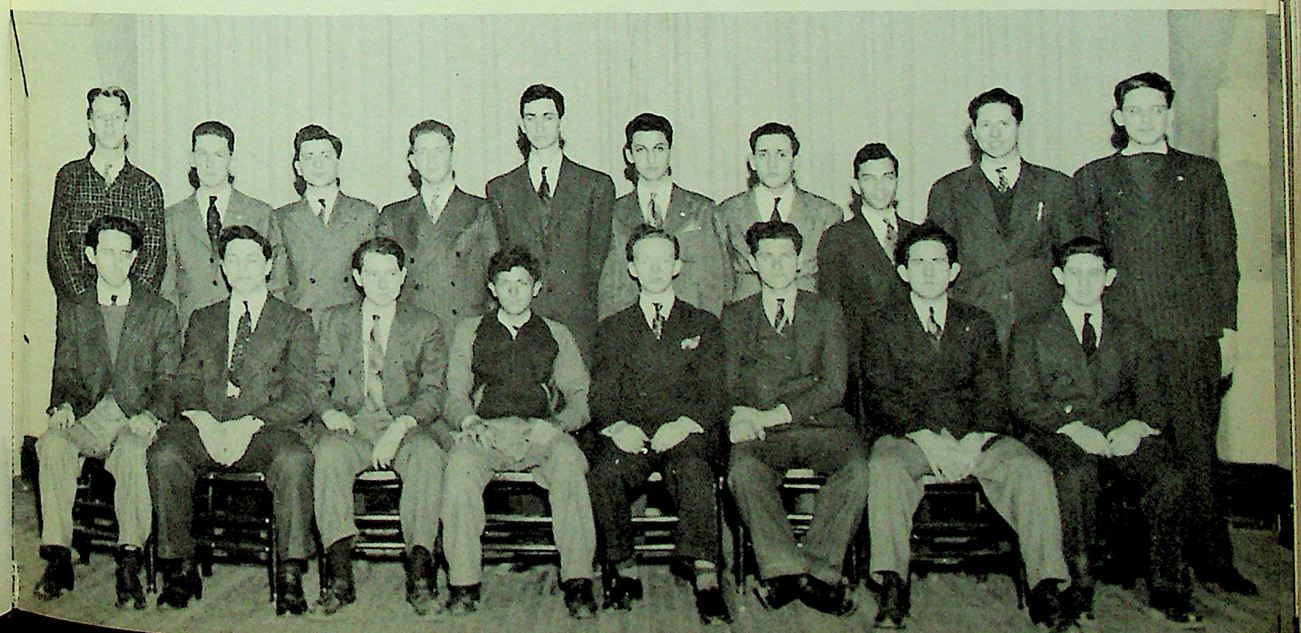


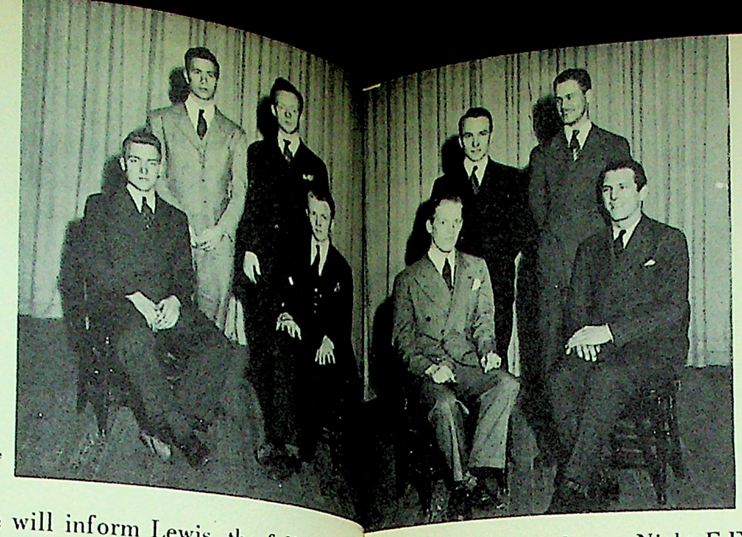
up the class. The E.E.'s proudly claim that they have the friskiest, whackiest, but at the same time the most normal section of the senior class, which is the reason why they have had the best time of their lives these last few (?) years.

Looking into the padded cell one sees Ralph Medaisky, who will tell you all about his latest column in the *Pioneer*—if you give him the chance. John Papamarcos, the imperturbable one, is besieged by gag-men who spring their latest;—when John smiles something really funny is going on. The three Marx brothers of the class, "Tyrone" Caswell, "Basil" Lewis, and Harvey Sachs are busily engaged in stalking (not animals), and are usually talking about any variety of sub-

e.e. e.e. e.e. e.e.

2nd Year Day Tech. *Top*—F. Williams, J. Wiedemann, H. Coltin, G. Hirsch, T. Schachat, A. Miccioli, S. Becker, M. Rabinowitz, M. Minneman, S. Yando. *Bottom*—W. Goldin, A. Leder, B. Cohen, T. Halabi, E. Herzskorn, B. Soroka, S. Goldin, H. Grad.





2nd Year Day Tech.: J. Sieffert, V. Pres.; J. Weisbin, Sec.; I. Herszkorn, Treas.; C. Erway, Pres.

2nd Year Night Tech. Pres.—E. Reeves, Vice-Pres.—E. Schenker, Treas.—T. Egelson.

jects such as girls, girls, . . . and girls. (Maybe someday someone will inform Lewis, the fellow who always has an irrelevant question to ask, whether barometric pressure is gauge or absolute!) Unruffled by these mad proceedings "Diddler" Gottfried goes on his merry way, slowly wasting time. Art guarantees to solve a problem in more time than anyone else, all of which calls for the intervention of "Man-mountain" Spool, who has been known to follow a ball down the alley while bowling, not for pleasure either. Moderators in the midst of all this are Ernie Thalmann and Casimir Cichoski, whose benign influence is often exerted but never heeded. The other Ernie, Ernie Juhl, does his bit for the class by trying to get the squad to work while in the M.E. Lab.—but to no avail, for it cannot be said that the E.E.'s would sacrifice pleasure for work!

Wishing the undergraduates as much fun and hard work as we have had, we look forward to the future, intent on making a success for ourselves and the school.

We third year Night E.E.'s were sometimes called the "inbetweeners," since we were halfway through our planned stay at The Cooper Union. Already we can boast of at least two future Steinmetzes—Charlie Herbert and Joseph Rabinowitz. Charlie did all the homework for the class and Joe has yet to be stumped by any problem, be it electrical, mathematical, or otherwise.

They were not, however, our only outstanding personalities. There was also John Churko, arbitrator of many class disputes. Also John Anderson, who planned to initiate a movement to have an airfield built atop the Hewitt Building. It would have facilitated his travel from Brooklyn. We must also mention the names of L. Caputo, Edwin Birger, George Harvey and Bayard Davis; but to tell of the idiosyncrasies of each is impossible. Enough is said when we state that each individual in our section did his his bit towards giving it a character all its own.

"Vector diagrams in these problems must be clear, or no credit can be allowed on the prob-

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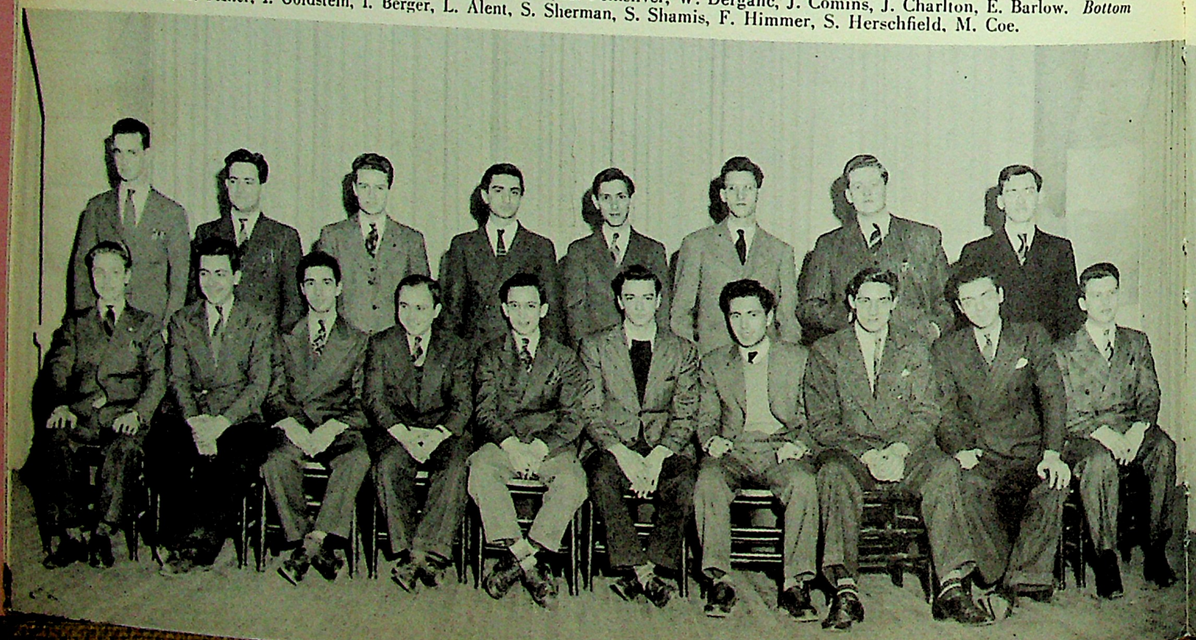
3rd Year Day E.E. *Top*—H. Kirschbaum, A. Ruvin, S. Mehlman, A. Feinsilver, W. Derganc, J. Comins, J. Charlton, E. Barlow. *Bottom*—R. Anscione, L. Fisher, I. Goldstein, I. Berger, L. Alent, S. Sherman, S. Shamis, F. Himmer, S. Herschfield, M. Coe.



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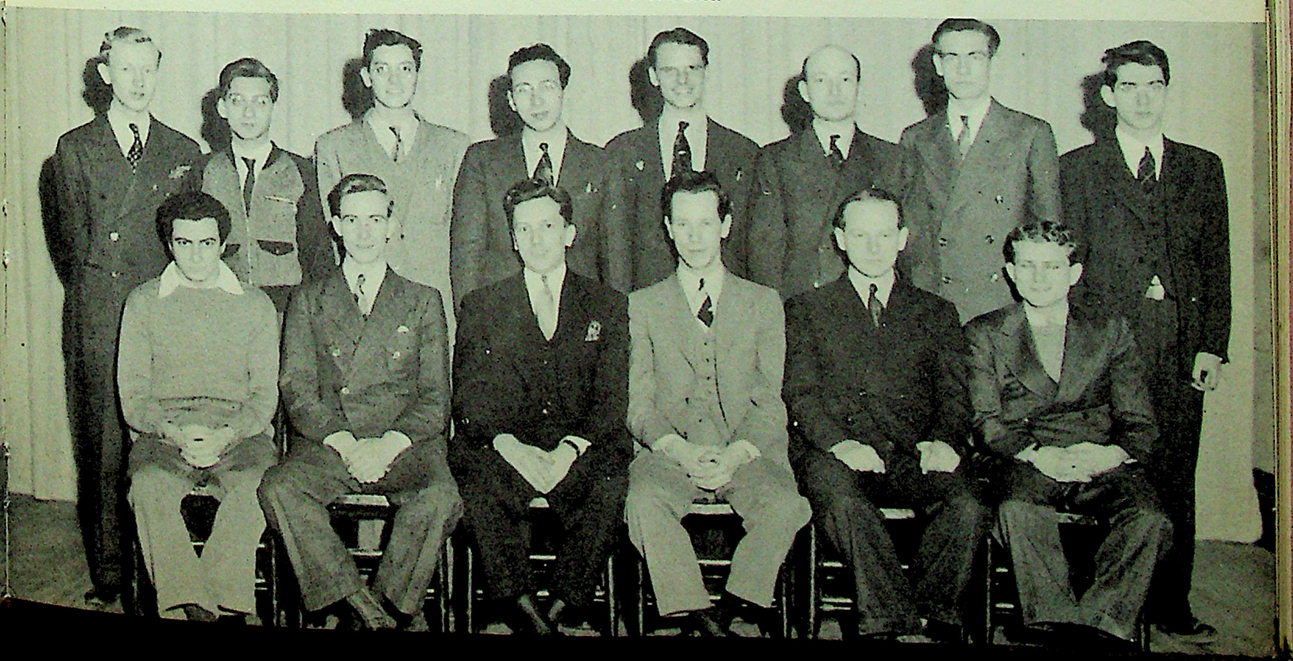
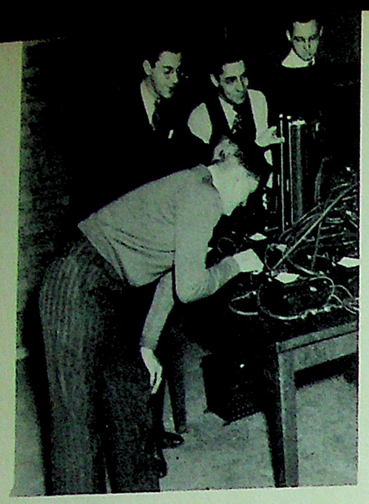
4th Year Day E.E.: *Top*: E. Juhl, D. Kurland, B. Lewis, H. Sachs, W. Zdan, R. Medaisky, J. Papamarcos, R. Cricker. *Bottom*: A. Sarant, E. Thalmann, C. Cichoski, J. Caswell, A. Gottfried, S. Spool.





lem." This heading on a quiz sheet epitomises a substantial portion of the section's scholastic experience for the year, for vectors pointed the way to the attack, and provided the tools for defense, against the two-faced god, Alternating Circuits. The fifth year E.E.'s could write a book —and did. Three solid hours of problem work in class, each week with rare exception, plus healthy home assignments, caused the undernourished problem book of September to fill out rapidly by January; the portly folders labeled "AC Circuits" tended to choke brief cases. When the work in Heat Power, Machine Design, and DC Machines was added to the volume, the product could be a big brother to any encyclopedia. One of the brightest spots of the year was the weekly session in the Machines Lab. Growing knowledge of the theory, and increased familiarity with the machines themselves, made the investigations a source of pleasure and interest. This had to be paid for by stern work in meeting the exacting requirements of reports on each experiment. The hard work was salted with good humor. Watching the half-sized squad of Ed Owen and James Nestor running a four-man experiment was a treat. Their data sheets showed that they were running two machines, setting switches, breakers, and rheostats, controlling power, speed and frequency, and managing to read some four or five meters and record the data. No one has yet accounted for this incredible feat. Again, one evening the first floor of the Foundation Building was suddenly in darkness. Undaunted, the class in Machine Design continued, the instructor realizing, presumably, that the class had been somewhat in the dark anyway.

The end of the long trail is in sight. Those sleepless nights, falling hairs, and the hermit-like existence now seem trivial in comparison to the well deserved award now awaiting us. The avalanche of exams, reports, and assignments had taken its steady toll. It had only served to form a heterogeneous group of individuals into a unit full of class spirit, yet still rich in diverse per-

e.e. e.e. e.e. e.e.

3rd Year Night E.E. *Top*—L. Kilian, J. Anderson, J. Edrich, W. Klein, M. Antonazzi, R. Sabol, S. Plaut, V. Honeiser, J. Kosowsky, A. Smith, J. Churko, T. Anderson, J. Jahl, J. Rabinowitz, W. McManus. *Bottom*—F. Hollenbach, W. Horodeck, L. Peyser, H. Shapiro, B. Snyder, A. H. Scott, A. C. Scott, N. Xikes, T. Hamer.

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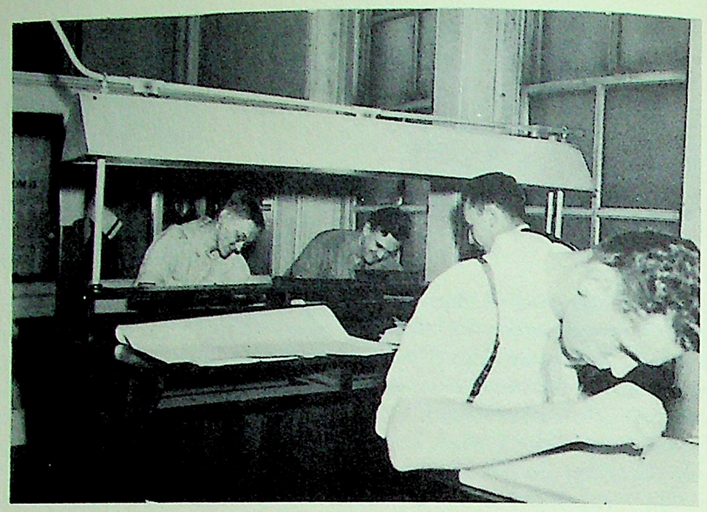
5th Year Night E.E. *Top*—R. Franklin, W. Smith, S. Rogat, J. Dooner, C. Kenny, J. Nestor.



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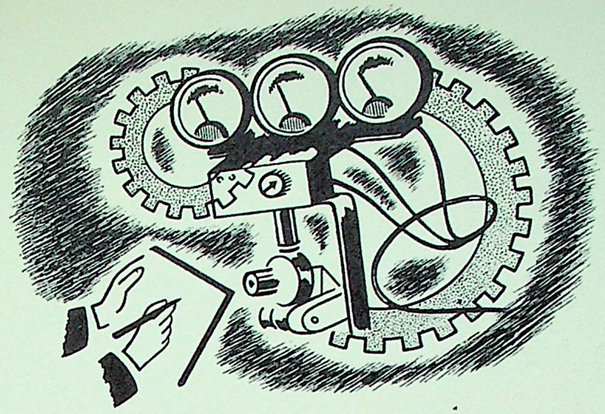
sonalities. We could be modest and say that we are good examples of self-made men, but we will give credit where credit is due. The knowledge that they have surreptitiously crammed into our craniums, has served to dim the memories of some of our hardworking faculty, but they have all impressed us with their perseverance. A good way of recalling the history of the class is to review the E.E. instructors we have met. The first in order of appearance was Mr. Tallman. Unperturbed by our ignorance, he made very quick work of intricacies of Electricity and Magnetism. Here we were introduced to that sleep-robbing course that was to plague us the rest of our years; a more exacting master than the E.E. Labs. has never been met in any course. We next passed into the capable hands of Mr. Fairburn. Well represented in "Who's Who in Engineering," he gave us a good sample of what he knows of D.C. and A.C. machines. The class periods were enlivened by his tales of friends killed by electrical shocks and also the unsuccessful attempts by students to ask embarrassing questions. In the D.C. Machine Design Course he combined the esthetic and practical aspects of engineering. "A machine can't be good if it doesn't have the right proportions." We then struggled through the fog induced by Mr. Nudd's courses in A.C. Circuits and Machines. This math wiz of the E.E. department, amazed us with his effortless mathematics. Discussion of A.C. machines was continued in Prof. Towle's class. Head of the department, and a hardworking member of many executive committees, he looks more like a successful business man than an engineer; but his background is recorded for all to see in "Who's Who in Engineering." Despite all efforts, he couldn't be pinned down to any statement he didn't think was absolutely correct. Prof. Starr was usually interesting. His dramatic gestures and speech as he exposed power transmission circuits kept most of us awake in his class. A new member of the faculty is Mr. Sherman, a well-known radio expert, tireless in his efforts to teach us the elements of radio communication. As we stand on the threshold of a new life let us not lose the friendships and understanding that we have developed in all these years together.



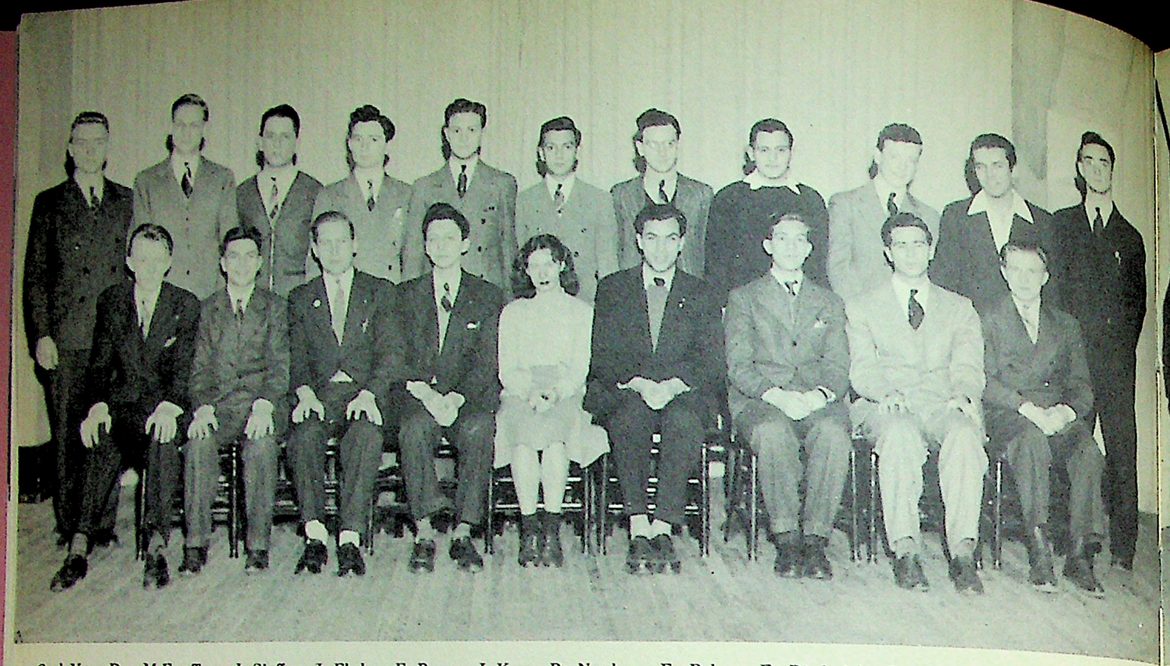
mechanical engineering

Twenty-eight men and a woman in the second year M.E. class have visions of becoming engineers. Nancy Johnson, the woman in the case, can be seen almost any morning eating an apple of tremendous proportions. But it is not without entertainment that the class receives its education. Prof. Read entertains the class twice weekly by knocking himself against the walls. As he is explaining a problem on the board he slowly walks backward so that all the class can see, but as he does so, he invariably collides with one of the columns in the room. However, the entertainment provided by Prof. Merritt is at the expense of one of the students: the unfortunate student is sent through a series of brain scrubbers causing the student's face to twist in the most hideous manner while Prof. Merritt accompanied by the remainder of the class, is having the time of his life. When Prof. Merritt laughs he throws back his head, looks toward the ceiling, opens his mouth wide and—roars, while the student, or rather the victim, trembles!

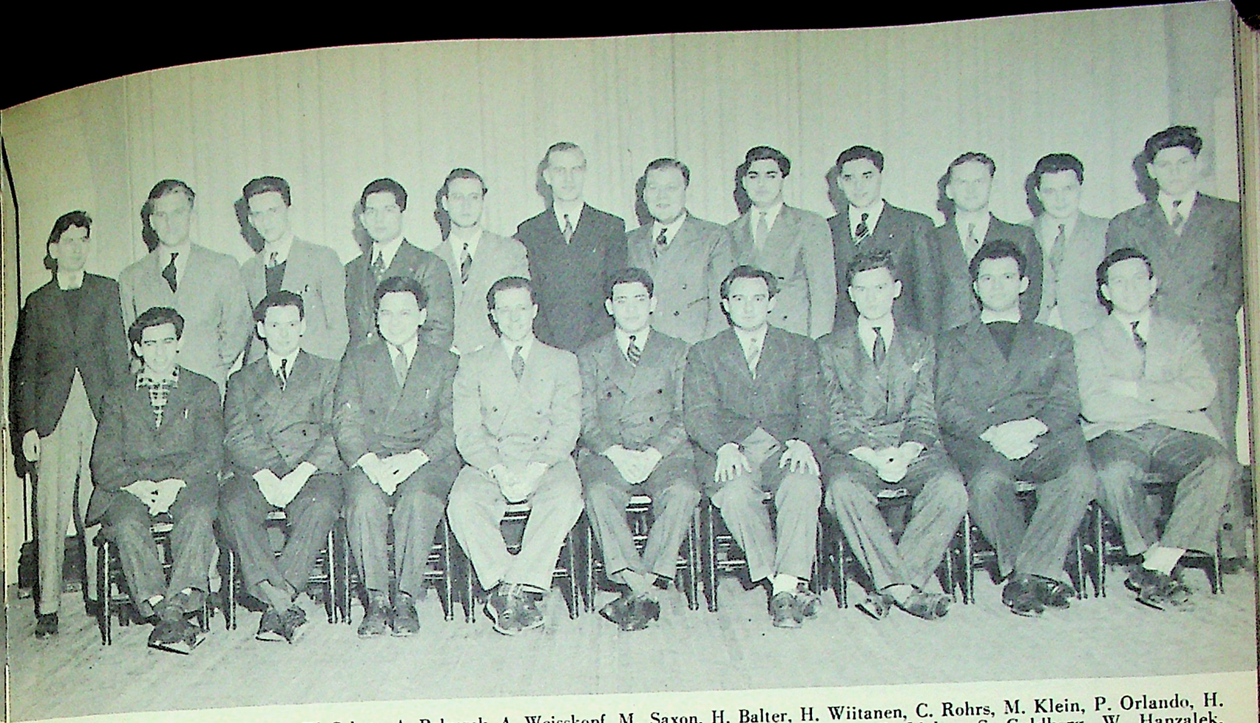
Things that have not changed are Prof. Ball's fine lectures, and, of course, his prize pupil—the little man who wasn't there. Things that are easily forgotten are Prof. Miller's complicated derivations of calculus formulae, such as the one for the radius of curvature, and getting to bed at night.

The section is represented in the political affairs of the school by Charles Erway, President of the second year class. Herby Wells is treasurer of the A.S.M.E., Nancy Johnson (Lil Nel) is the secretary of the Priestley Society, Sam Smookler (Baldy) is our contribution to the *Pioneer* in the guise of College Editor, and Q. Q. Sowat is the president of the "We don't want homework on Monday, Tuesday, etc.—" Society.

When the '42 M.E.'s returned to school last September its ranks had swollen to 26 members,



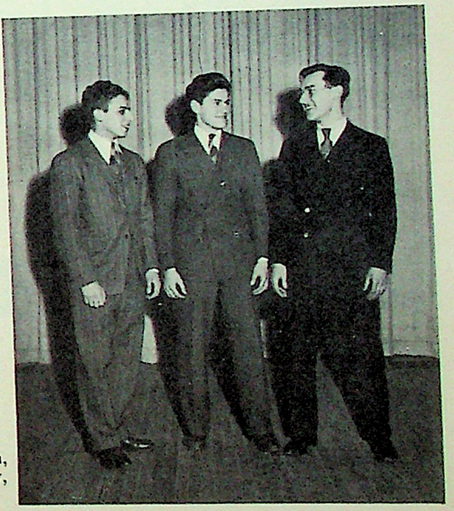
2nd Year Day M.E. *Top*—J. Sieffert, J. Ehrbar, E. Bogusz, I. Karp, P. Nardone, E. Paluso, F. Diederich, G. Sicular, F. Walsh, J. Lewin, S. Einig. *Bottom*—C. Erway, H. Immerblum, S. Smookler, H. Goldgraber, N. Johnson, D. Bogatsky, R. Jacobs, W. Weisbin, M. Volz.



3rd Year Day M.E. *Top*—W. Schatz, A. Paluszek, A. Weisskopf, M. Saxon, H. Balter, H. Wiitanen, C. Rohrs, M. Klein, P. Orlando, H. Novak, W. Silder, E. Leiberman. *Bottom*—P. Kass, H. Snyder, J. Matcovitch, E. Bettinger, S. Lieber, S. Goldberg, W. Hanzalek, F. Rudbarg, K. Robinson

5th Year Night Tech.: A. Agapitos, Pres.; H. Nagelberg, V.-Pres.; C. Olson, Sec.

m.e. m.e.m.e. m.e.



3rd Year Day Tech.: L. Gleekman, Sec.; E. Liebermar,. Pres.; E. Barlow, V.-Pres.

causing this to be one of the largest Junior Classes ever assembled. When the class finally was organized, many things faced it. Soon it was to learn about enthalpy and entropy from Prof. Roemmele's Heat Power Class. E.E. faced them—. Where does a motor go when it runs away? Or how does one write an E.E. report in two hours? But what really had the boys going for a while was trying to read between the lines on Mr. Cunningham's C.I.M. exam. After much consideration and deliberation they decided that the most practical thing to do was to answer just the opposite of what would seem to be the most natural answer.

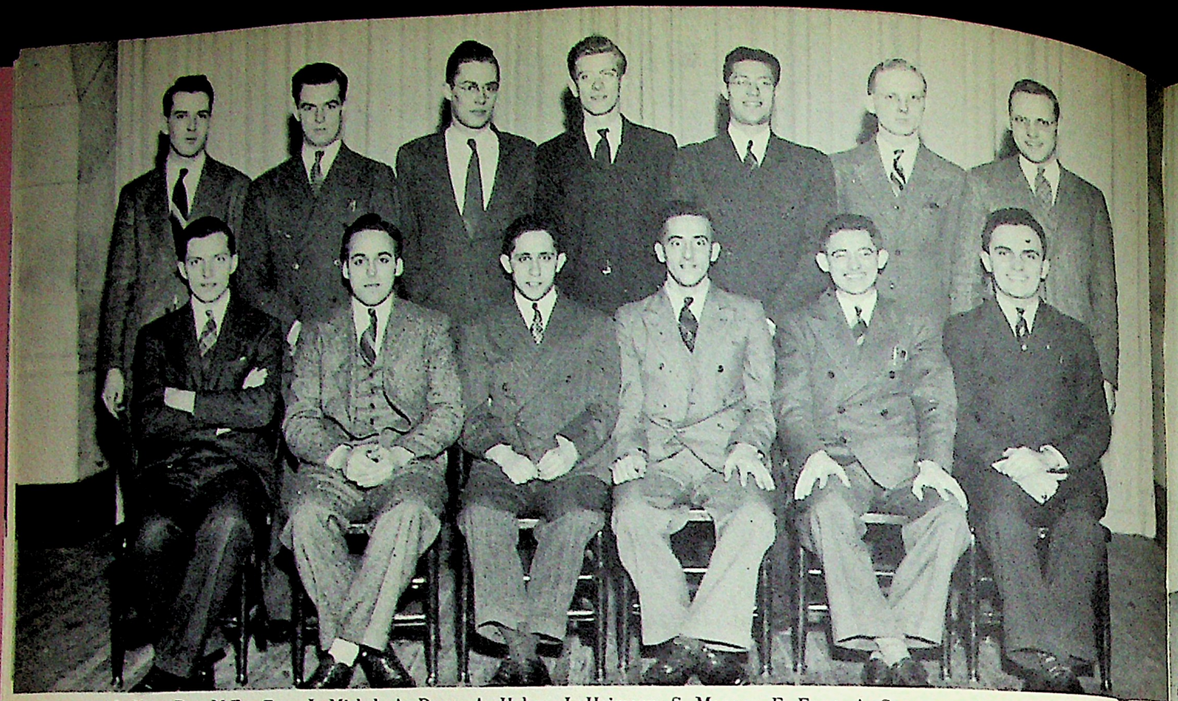
Power Plant inspection proved to be quite a course; if the boys weren't riding ferries they were drinking beer down at Ruppert's Brewery. One can be sure that the product of the brewery was of much greater interest than the power plant of the brewery.

It was in the Mechanics of Materials Class that the M.E.'s drew their version of "Galloping Gertie" on the blackboard. No C.E., even in his wildest of nightmares, ever saw such a bridge as this!

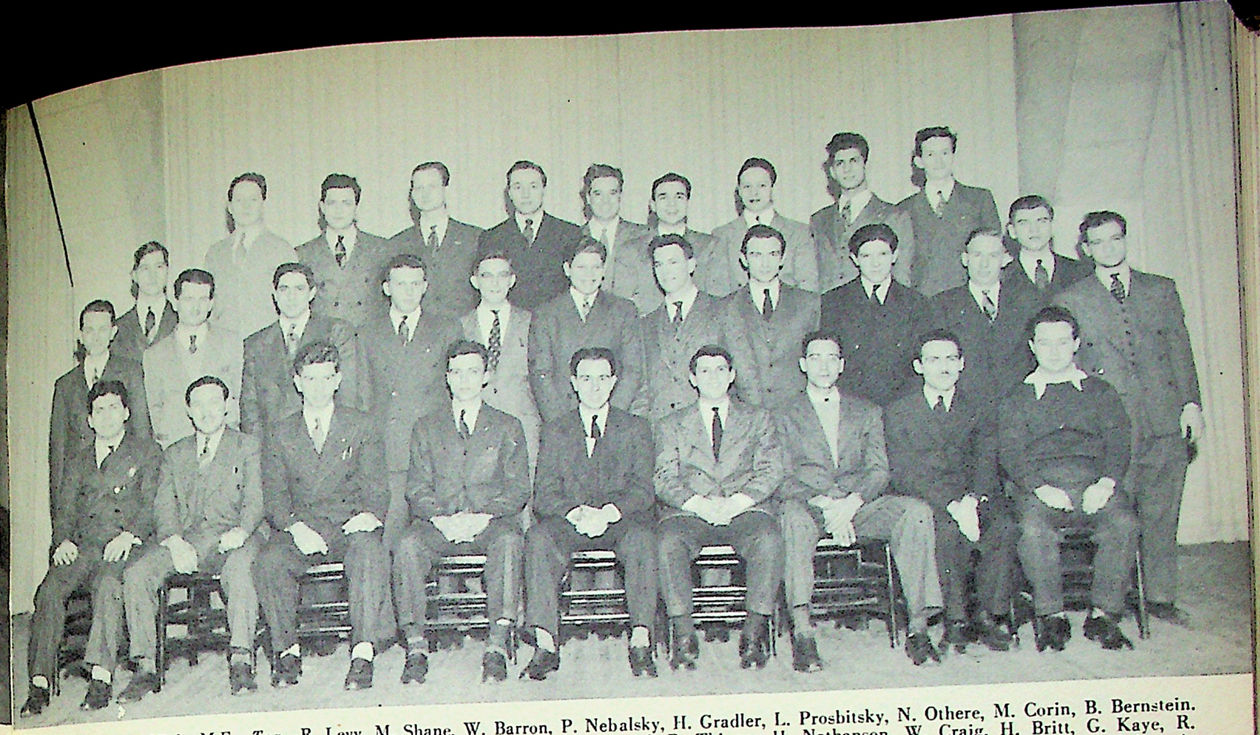
In addition to being large the Junior M.E. Class was loud, and in addition to being loud the class was enthusiastic ad infinitum! These characteristics of the class might easily have been seen at the A.S.M.E. Christmas Dinner. It was there that the class learned that Sackson was a second Le Roy—he could play anything on the piano from "Down By the Old Mill Stream" to "Beat Me Daddy, Eight to the Bar." The formal entertainment of the evening was a silent version of that great picture "For the Love of Fanny." The remarks of the audience were more interesting than any script ever could have been! After the dinner the group went bowling. One group bowled with Mr. Salma, and the other group bowled with Mr. Neugebauer. Henry Wiitannen taught Mr. Neugebauer the gentle art of betting on spares, as was evidenced by the fact that the former was well in the lead by the time 3 o'clock came.

The Senior M.E.'s have one complaint—lack of respect from the undergraduates. They consider overwork a subject to be forgotten. The trend is toward a more social life, marks suffering as a consequence. Even Swenson, that paragon of virtue, has been gadding about.

Albert Balint, the Day Line expert, and George Clark have been together so long that they are almost Siamese twins. On Saturday George invariably walks up to Yonkers, Al's home town. Herman Long is the class practical joker; his comment "see me" on John Michel's plate caused Professor Lofgren to remark, "I don't think that's my writing," after looking at it for ten minutes. Paul Siefried worries about nothing since he passed Advanced Math. His feud with Long



4th Year Day M.E. *Top*—J. Michel, A. Dunn, A. Holms, J. Heimann, S. Manson, E. Frost, A. Swenson. *Bottom*—A. Kwasiborski, J. Sperrazza, T. Gold, G. Clark, B. Lax, A. Balint.



3rd Year Night M.E. *Top*—R. Levy, M. Shane, W. Barron, P. Nebalsky, H. Gradler, L. Prosbitsky, N. Othere, M. Corin, B. Bernstein. *Middle*—L. Spiselman, G. Dedrick, H. Beener, M. Young, J. Tanenzapf, R. Thierry, H. Nathanson, W. Craig, H. Britt, G. Kaye, R. King, J. Mosko, I. Smith. *Bottom*—H. Kalajian, H. Levee, G. Garoufis, A. Aymar, R. Greene, A. Arena, T. Fraser, L. Seiler, A. Seltzer.

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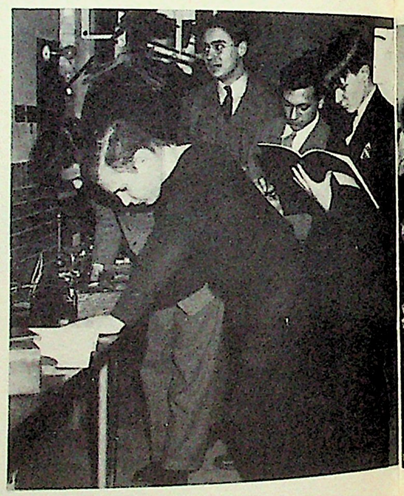

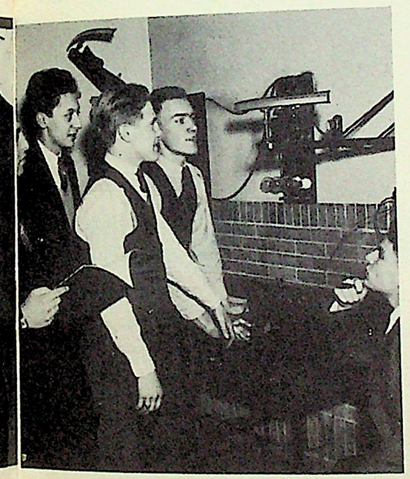

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almost had serious consequences. He nearly hit Professor Roemmele on the head as that gentleman walked through the door. Al Kwasiborski and Ed Frost always have something to worry them —either the next report, or that good-looking girl!

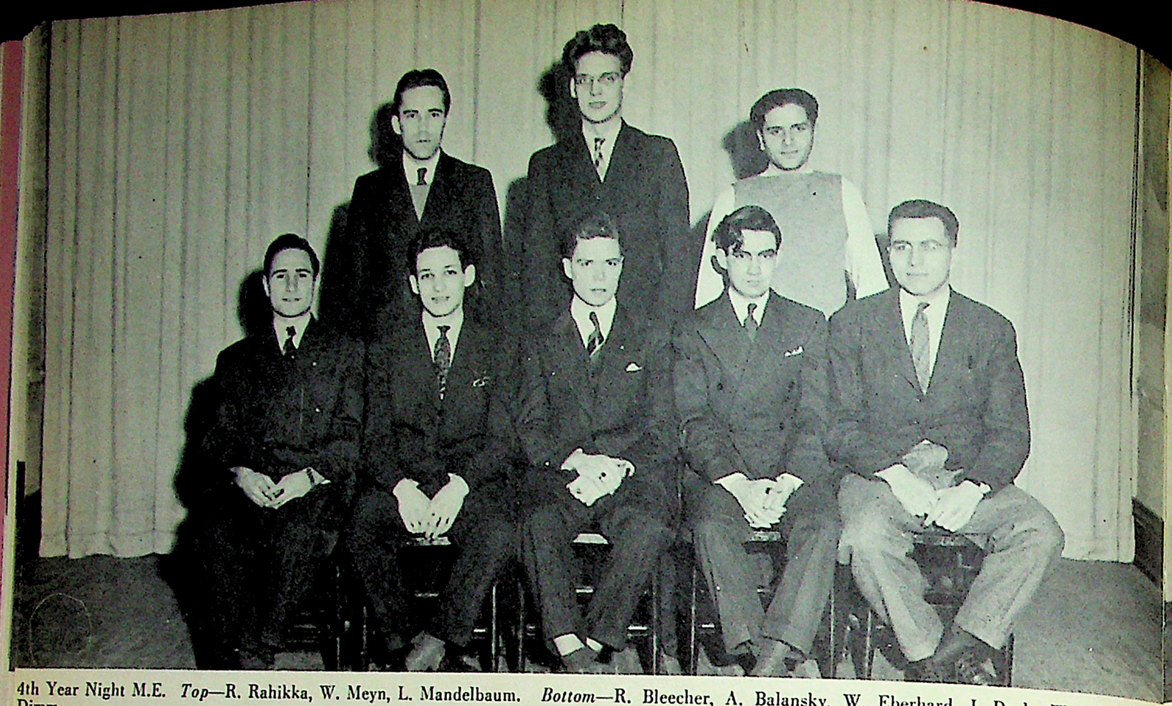
Ted Gold sat facing the entire faculty at the A.S.M.E. dinner, and strangely enough he managed to digest it! By the way, you might ask him to tell you about the loss of his pants in the Hydraulics lab. Stan Manson, who argues daily with Gold over the correct movie, has his grandmother thinking that he is being overworked—it seems that he kept her awake until 4 A.M. typing his Eng. Eco. report.

Benny Lax, the frustrated singer, will tell anyone about the good time that he had the previous Saturday. He takes an Honors Course, and has the pleasure of answering the questions of the whole Math Department. Joe Heimann is the conciliator who settles arguments between Lax, Gold, and Manson. His own contribution to posterity was to run out of money and gas on the Oakland Bridge.

It is with sadness that we prepare to depart from Cooper Union, but this sadness is partially offset by newer and better things to come.

With international events in the most rapid state of acceleration ever known, the third year M.E.'s were not allowing any of the proverbial grass to grow under their feet. Morris Shane had acquired the status of partition engineer (he claims to have detailed more restroom steel partitions than any other one human on this earth) and in direct opposition to the partitioning of the old world by a certain unnamed individual. Tony O'Lenick was traveling seventy miles every day while working for Uncle Sam at Metuchen, N. J. Last year several of our men made the fatal few minutes stop at the altar, one of them being Class President Reno King. Jim Trier had been classified in group one, subject to immediate call—good luck, Jim. Fred Krukiel was still the best informed M.E. in the third year. He seemed to have made a pattern of his school and study life. Len Probitsky got a new job with a one-hundred percent increase in salary.

The fourth year Mechanical Engineers got well under way, having started out with all that vitality, vigor and sincerity which ordinarily every student feels he has at the beginning of September. This feeling leaves the student, however, in a very short time, usually after he gets his first



4th Year Night M.E. *Top*—R. Rahikka, W. Meyn, L. Mandelbaum. *Bottom*—R. Bleecher, A. Balansky, W. Eberhard, J. Doyle, W. Dimm.

5th Year Night M.E. *Top*—A. Laufer, D. Accinno, M. Fielder, E. Hofmann, A. Vescuso, R. Maslow. *Bottom*—C. Lasky, J. Grossman, F. Kitty, A. Sedat, E. Lucken.

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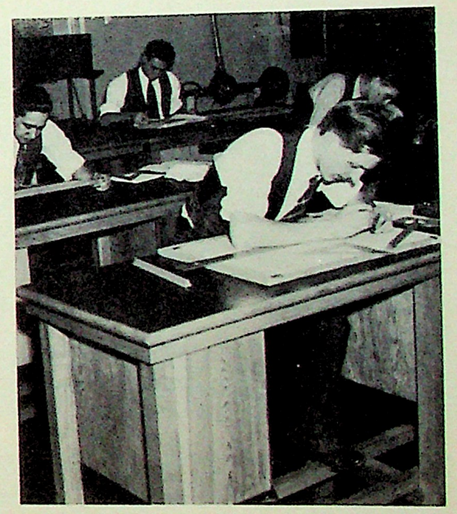
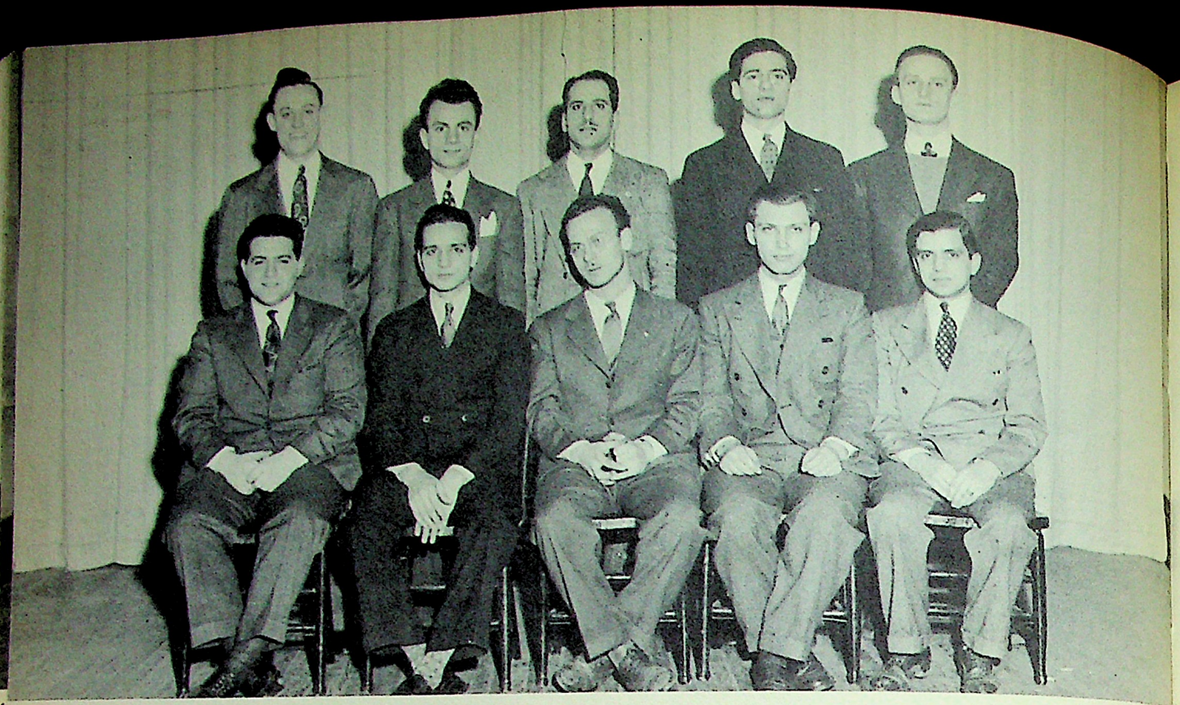


assignment. It did not take the majority of the class long to decide that the fourth year was the toughest—although they say that every year. When asked as to whether the subjects were hard or easy, the fourth year Mechanical will reply, "I didn't have trouble with any except Thermo, Hydraulics, Mech. of Mat. and Machine Design." Of course those who sleep in the Government and Literature classes will agree they are tough, too. One of the activities of the year was the Fourth Annual Engineers' Dance, which was attended by everyone but those who did not have their Thermo finished. Then there was the A.S.M.E. dinner and it topped those of all previous years (it may be attributed to the entertainment supplied by the faculty, even though they did exaggerate somewhat in demonstrating what every student should not do). After much observation, the engineers have agreed that Mr. R. B. must be wound up with the clock every morning and which must be the reason for his continually witty remarks in class. Wasn't everyone surprised when they found out that Hydraulics and Thermo weren't open book? Why it's almost impossible to remember the stuff . . . even Mr. Tuttill will admit that. Well, now that we've completed our fourth year, we pause to appreciate our reward in the exchange for the sacrifices encountered by us in the course of training. There is hardly a person who will admit that their only reward was in what they learned. Their real satisfaction is underlined by the many pleasures and companionships they have made from the beginning, which will always be remembered and it is hoped that we will all be together next year.

With four years behind, that left with us many pleasant memories, we entered our fifth year of schooling and began to perceive the dim rays of graduation . . . God willing! With the outbreak of war in Europe, and its reverberations in this country, this year has left an indelible mark on our class. For some of us it afforded a long awaited, though fragile and temporary, source of livelihood. The war brought with it some casualties to our ranks, also. Many students were forced to discontinue their studies because of the increased demands made upon their time and efforts by their jobs. Every individual faced the prospect of the disruption, and perhaps complete termination, of his studies to serve time in the armed forces of this country. In reference to this, and as voiced by their Class President Anthony Agapitos, the class was unanimous in their sentiment for student deferment from the draft. The M.E.'s due to their size as a class, were again



5th Year Night M.E. *Top*—B. Radzka, A. Agapitos, D. Accinno, A. Orsini, W. Gurnis. *Bottom*—C. Lasky, A. Vescuso, I. Taback, J. Grossman, J. Coppolino.

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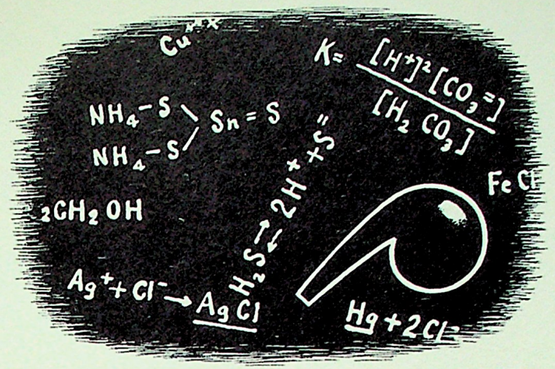
divided into two sections, much the same as the previous year. While many of the familiar faces were gone, new ones came from the class of '41, those who could not make the grade in their sixth year. The studies in the fifth year were the hardest yet, many of the subjects demanding more time than it was possible for us to spend. On the whole, it was an interesting and well spent year since we received a well rounded and thorough training in a number of subjects. Witness, Prof. Young's class in Engg. Economics and Mr. Churchill's class in Economics. Prof. Young would tell of the exorbitant real estate taxes, the unfairness of unions and the "waste" of the New Deal. For the next hour Mr. Churchill would tell of the need for the real estate taxes (because of its "unearned profit"), the blessings of unionism and that the New Deal did not spend enough. There we had two sides of several questions by two able exponents. For most of the class, it was a jubilant feeling to survive the fifth year and we look forward to our sixth and final one in this really swell school—The Cooper Union.

In spite of Prof. Young's oft-quoted "You're a helluva bunch of engineers," we aim to prove that our time shall not have been spent in vain. During our entire sojourn at The Cooper Union, our class has been the same as many others, but now at graduation we shall be different. All too often have the closing statements of the Seniors dealt with a review of the subjects encountered in their stay here. We shall not do so, for we believe that the last pages of record shall be devoted to the men who have made up our class. You will meet them as you thumb the pages to follow. "Vale amici, nos decessuri te salutamus."



chemical engineering

What is it that makes the Ch. E. Sophomore a creature set apart from his fellow engineering students? The Quant. Lab. — in more ways than one. This year's Sophomore class found the Quant. Lab. the most interesting and also the most trying course. Abe Selman, our contribution to the Pioneer Staff, holds that there are over a thousand ways to make a mistake in the analyses, and unfortunately we are familiar with most of them. This opinion is shared by Professor Hope and Mr. Cunningham, who painstakingly coached us all year in laboratory technique and chemical lore, and who cheerfully answered our many questions such as, "How many cc's ago did I pass my endpoint?" or "Is the percentage in this report too high or two low?"

The German Class on reading day, much to our surprise, became an eagerly anticipated period because of Mr. Bowman's amusing anecdotes of his life as a student in Germany. But we have a few anecdotes of our own to match Mr. Bowman's, such as Zimmerman irking his partners in the Technical Analysis Lab. because he used up five pounds of salt and a whole cake of ice in three weeks while trying to produce a freezing mixture. And maybe Smith will someday find out what that vegetable oil is that was wished on him in Technical Analysis. He had everyone in the section smell it, and everyone called it something different.

The Sophomores may have the Quantitative Lab., but the Juniors have the Organic Lab. For most of us organic chemistry was a novel experience which we had been eagerly anticipating in previous years. What we did not anticipate were the noxious emanations associated with certain ex-

Prof. Raymond J. F. Kunz

Prof. Henry B. Hope

Prof. Clarence Sherman

Prof. Arthur H. Radasch

Prof. J. Merriam Peterson

4th Year Day Ch.E. *Top*—A. Dege, S. Alder, G. Ferrigni, W. Keary, H. Bouma, C. Kline, M. Maron, J. Meng. *Bottom*—D. Borsiczky, H. Field, V. Brower, H, Nack, B. Taranto, E. Birmingham, R. Costa.

faculty ch.e. ch.e. ch.e.

Everett Birmingham, who usually manages to get lost in Flushing during week ends, is one of the outstanding athletes of our class. His good pitching was one of the main reasons for our winning the soft ball tournament last season. From New Jersey comes Dan Borsiczky, Plainfield's pride and joy, who is usually worrying about train schedules. The outstanding proponents of the old adage "better late than early" are Bill Keary and Seymour Adler. Tuckahoe's contribution to Cooper Union is George Everson and his "Benzine Burning Bilious Bessie". (he calls it a car). Bessie will move under any power but her own. Where you find Everson you will also find Auggie Dege and Jack Meng, the other two members of the inseparable trio. Auggie hails from the land of Hague, while Meng comes from Queens. The only point on which this triumvirate cannot agree is the acceptable method of buying something. Give George enough time and he will convince anyone but the other two, that the best method of purchasing is at auctions. Be it books, Bunsen burners, or beakers, he will buy them at auctions. Auggie, now, maintains that he has a better plan. He invariably knows of a wholesale house—! While Auggie and George are attempting to convince themselves and the class in general, Jack would rather save time, trouble, and worry by buying retail. Buck Fields is one of our star athletes playing both intramural basketball and softball. George Ferrigni is the president of the A.I.Ch.E. student chapter.

In spite of the grind, we recall how the group always found time for bowling at the neighboring alleys and how Bill Keary, financially depressed, took up the chores of a pinboy. And that day Birmingham, strong and healthy after his retreat from Flushing, bragged of hitting 186 (thanks to Bill's stacking).

And then we'll never forget the look on Prof. Peterson's face as he was bodily shoved out of the periments which left us each Wednesday with strange and diverse odors clinging to our clothes which caused our folks at home to swoon!

Among the high spots during the year were the suspicious appearance of tear gas, in the Economics class, a very sad occasion, which caused the whole class to cry, and the broad streaks of humor which appeared in the persons of several members of our class, notably Fitzgerald, who claims he received the following communication from Hedy Lamarr, "Dear Bob, If you don't stop writing me they'll throw me in jail." He asks if we think it's a sign of affection!

Pickett turned politician this year and walked around with huge campaign buttons on his lapel. Cohen, the class genius, kept us in perpetual amusement by his witty comebacks to the instructors, and by his hilarious demonstration of the Cohen-Einstein law.

Most of us are well started on our thesis topics and hope to make a real good job of it next year when the experimental work begins. Who knows, there might even be some new discoveries made to perpetuate our fame.

This year's senior class of chemical engineers, not to be confused with comical engineers, contains many outstanding students. Among these brilliant scientists (??) is the remarkable genius Professor Meyer Maron. His simple explanations by means of differentials make our easiest problems most confusing.

2nd Year Day Ch.E. *Top*—Z. Baczewski, W. Lapple, I. Lefkowitz, E. Rossbach, R. Markson, E. Plassman, P. Kabasakalian, J. Urban. *Bottom*—S. Meiselman, F. Rivas, B. Lerner, I. Jaife, L. Epstein, S. Chanin, S. Zimmerman.

3rd Year Ch.E. *Top*—C. Leder, S. Salowey, F. Medon. *Bottom*—P. Pickett, S. Lippmann, J. Scovronek, L. Gleekman, G. Miller, G. Tauth, C. Merz.

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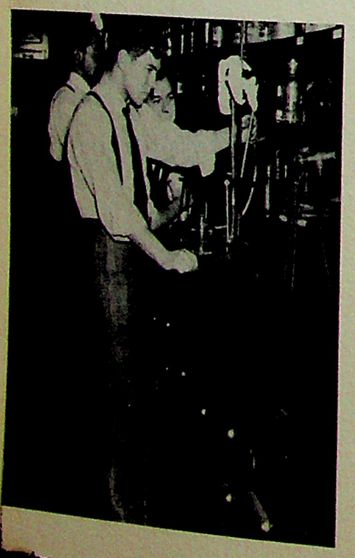
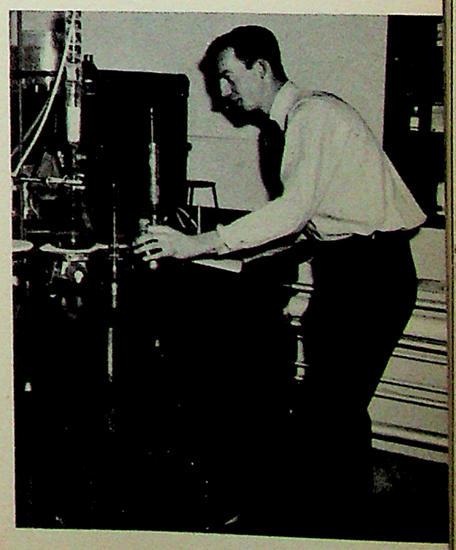
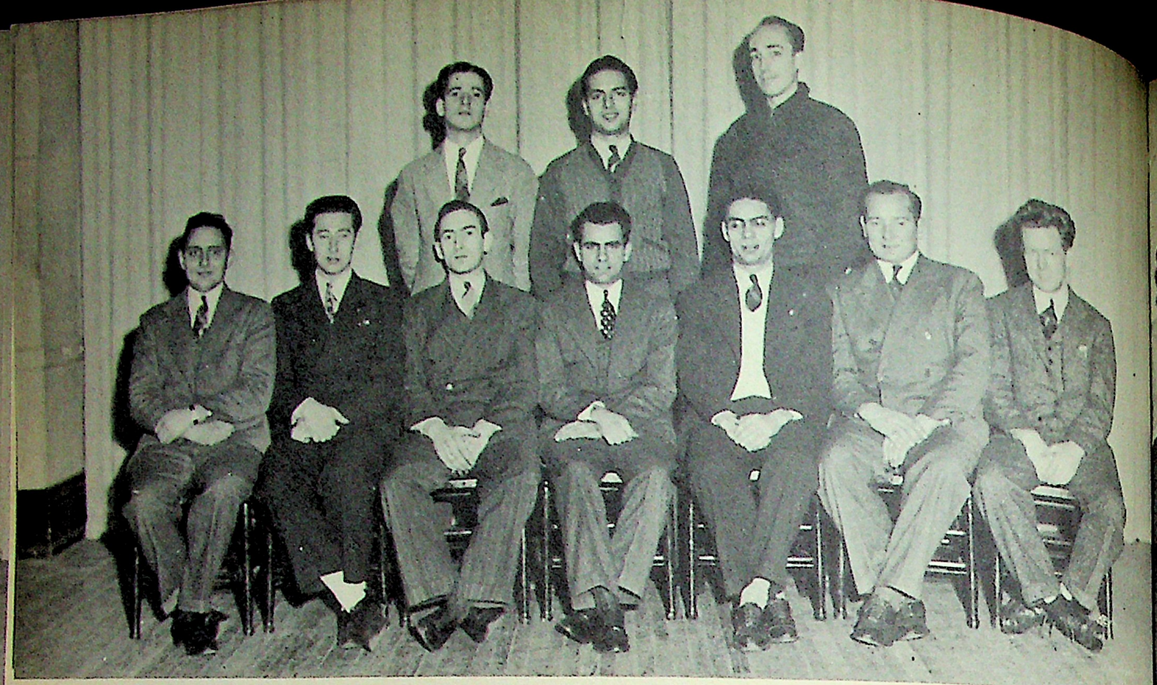


classroom aisle by one of our three habitual latecomers, Hoimie Nack. Hair disheveled and bleary eyed, Hoimie lunged down the aisle swinging his book bag to clear all obstacles so that he could reach his seat and relax. Well, he didn't want an "A" in that course anyway. Of course, Dan Borsiczky's unsuccessful attempt to retain two beers at the plant inspection of Ruppert's obviates all possibilities of his becoming a C. U. faculty member.

Yes, we all amused each other no end. And then we had an amusing time amusing the student body at the Freshman Reception and we probably had more fun than you. But as we look back over the past, we deeply regret that "them days are gone forever!"

When anyone dropped around to the organic laboratory on a Friday evening, they were sure to meet the most serious-minded and astute students, the third year night Chemical Engineers. Perhaps their industriousness was due to the fact that there was a female inspiration in the person of Goldye Cohen, the buxom lassie from Bayonne. The little lady wielded her test tubes and slide rule along with the best of them and she quite obviously proved the right of a woman to occupy a place in the engineering world on an equal footing with a man. So much for the feminine interest in the class, and we will concern ourselves with the writing of as many thumbnail sketches of as many personalities in our section as the space allotted to us will permit, so . . . Bill Zmachinsky, who, during the day, worked in the chemistry laboratory at Columbia, was very much at ease in the Cooper labs. Harold Alter, who traveled to and from Brooklyn, strenuously demanded that only the exalted Chemical Engineers be permitted to ride the elevator. Frank Hauck made an enviable record for himself in the Night Tech School. Ozone Park contributed Albert Botvinick to The Cooper Union student body, to prepare himself for extensive work in the fields of chemistry and chemical engineering. John E. Ciampaglia solemnly vowed that he will uncover an antidote for severe cases of Hagueitis. James P. Diamond was a conscientious fellow and he did his homework without fail. Perhaps it was because he lived so near the school and was at his studies before most of his friends were on their homeward bound subways. Because of the rather small Chemical Engineering class last year and because of the even better-than-usual instructors, the 1944 Chemical Engineering section is willing to challenge any





3rd Year Night Ch.E. *Top*—E. Klotzko, I. Pisetzner, J. Diamond. *Bottom*—M. Hanig, G. Gross, J. Schultz, E. Paul, L. Salit, W. Zmachinsky, J. Tomany.

6th Year Night Ch.E. *Top*—H. Nelson, G. Struyck, W. O'Keefe. *Middle*—C. Montrosa, A. Karr, C. Bernstein, H. Roistache, A. Koehler, W. Cole, J. Swisher, J. Selman, S. Dixon. *Bottom*—J. Keene, J. Posavetz, J. Maurin, J. Gallery, L. Nash, J. Schnall, M. Thomas, H. Peters.

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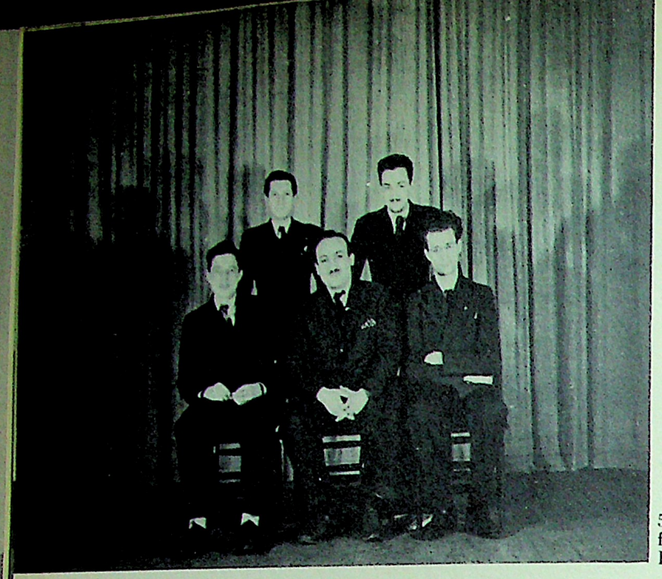
similar group as regards the collective scholarship average and work accomplished by its members for that year.

The fourth year Chemical Engineering class was composed of some of the most ambitious and versatile men of our year. It was the leader in our social and political life at The Cooper Union, having such members as Paul Scherbner, Harry Kleindienst and Victor Antaki, respectively, President, Treasurer and Secretary of this year. Vic was also chairman of the Class Night and the Basketball Dance Committees. We think it fitting that we mention the names of as many of the other components of our section as space will permit, since it is they who make the class. Joseph Serenack, the math wiz, set the rapid pace for us to follow. Then there were Vernon Torch, the baseball prodigy, George Zaharakis, the ambitious Greek, John Debiec, the Scandinavian analyst and Robert Chameides, the class wit. All of these last named individuals, including Paul Scherbner, were in large part responsible for those—odors that emanated from the chemistry labs during last year. For the sake of the rest of the institution, we hope that these individuals will have a change of heart next semester and will then produce concoctions that would be pleasant to that delicate organism, the nose. Now that we have terminated our fourth year, we eagerly look forward to the next, when we shall again pick up the threads of our life at The Cooper Union.

At no time in the past generations have the Chemical Engineers been so vital a factor in the life of the world, for in the last few decades, we have seen chemistry play a bigger and more important role in the everyday life of man. It has contributed improvements to every phase of his life—social, physical and spiritual. It was only in recent years that we have seen the advent of synthetic and plastic materials. It was chemistry that enabled us to convert our tremendous volume of waste into useful channels. The great number of household utilities that help to cut the housewife's drudgery, the new materials for the construction of homes, for furniture, wearing apparel, transportation and so many other necessities bear ample testimony that the chemist has finally come into his own. Yet in spite of the gains already made, the surface has been only scratched, for with man's initiative, his ingenuity and perseverance, chemistry's domain will prove to be unbounded. It has been with these thoughts



5th Year Night Ch.E. *Top*—M. Schaffer, W. Charney. *Bottom*—S. Leibowitz, H. Nagelberg, J. Brinkmann.

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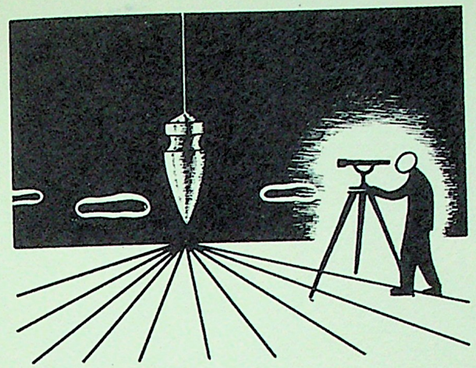
uppermost in our minds that we have "burned the midnight oil" many a night during the past six years at The Cooper Union. However, the studious side of our life will not be the only remembrance of Cooper that we shall keep. We shall remember . . . Al Koehler's frequent sessions at the Sagamore, dunking doughnuts . . . The "Brain Trust" of Cole, Schmitz, Koehler and O'Keefe, whose teamwork enabled them to gain top rating in class . . . The puzzled frown of the instructors when stumped by a query from that mental giant, Charlie Foust . . . That soulful expression on the face of Jerry Swisher as he yearned for the "finer things in life" . . . The day that Henry Peters broke the news to his fellow classmates that he had become a proud daddy . . . The impish gleam that would come into the eyes of Albert Roistacher, as he suddenly would think of some practical joke to pull on one of his unhappy cohorts . . . And those many times when the Art School would almost be gassed out of existence by the unforeseen results of our experiments in the labs. These and many more will crowd through our minds as we reminisce in later years. Having taken of Cooper Union all that she could give, we take our leave to begin that titanic struggle to reach the top. We leave to conquer!



civil engineering

Having successfully withstood the trials and temptations that threatened us as freshmen, we, the second year Civil Engineers find ourselves in a higher estate. As token of this we have a badge by which we may be recognized. This token is a sheet of detail paper of tremendous proportions, which by this time has taken up a great portion of the time we wrest from slumberland. Ed Sliwinski and Herb Resnicow, the class funsters, wonder whether it will become our life work. The paper contains the results of a very unprecise stadia traverse of the University of Maine campus. Stan Hurwitz is tearing his hair out trying to decipher the mud stained field notes. (He did not go to the campus with the rest of us last summer.)

The outstanding event of the year was the geological expedition to Paterson, N. J., in Mr. Roberts' smooth-running jalopy. Resnicow, however, took a slight detour, thinking the George Washington bridge spanned the Harlem river.

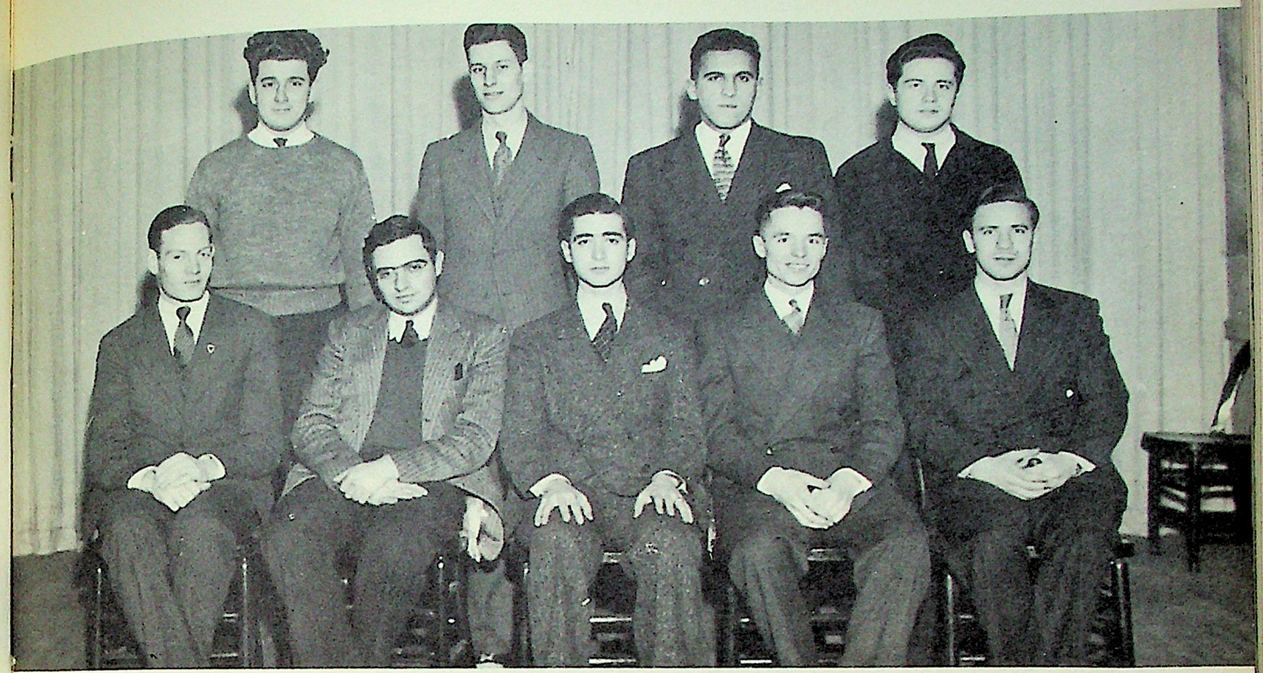
The Sophomore C.E.'s are the envy of the engineering school for two reasons: we do not suffer from an affliction commonly known as "Fuels and Combustion," and we spend two periods a week on "Free Hand Sketching," aided by the art students!

The summer of 1940 brought to the C.E. Juniors and Sophomores the enjoyment of spending six weeks on the campus of the University of Maine, where for the first time we saw the practical side of surveying. Although we were repeatedly informed by the Maine students that we were theorists rather than practical men, we again found ourselves overwhelmed by theory when the fall term started.

Prof. Roy C. Brumfield

Prof. Edward S. Sheiry

Prof. Charles O. Roth



4th Year Day Tech. C.E. *Top*—S. Pavelka, C. Schaffner, S. Wintoniak, I. Guralnick. *Bottom*—E. Serveson, H. Kaufman, S. Weniger, P. Bobay, I. Scheinbart.

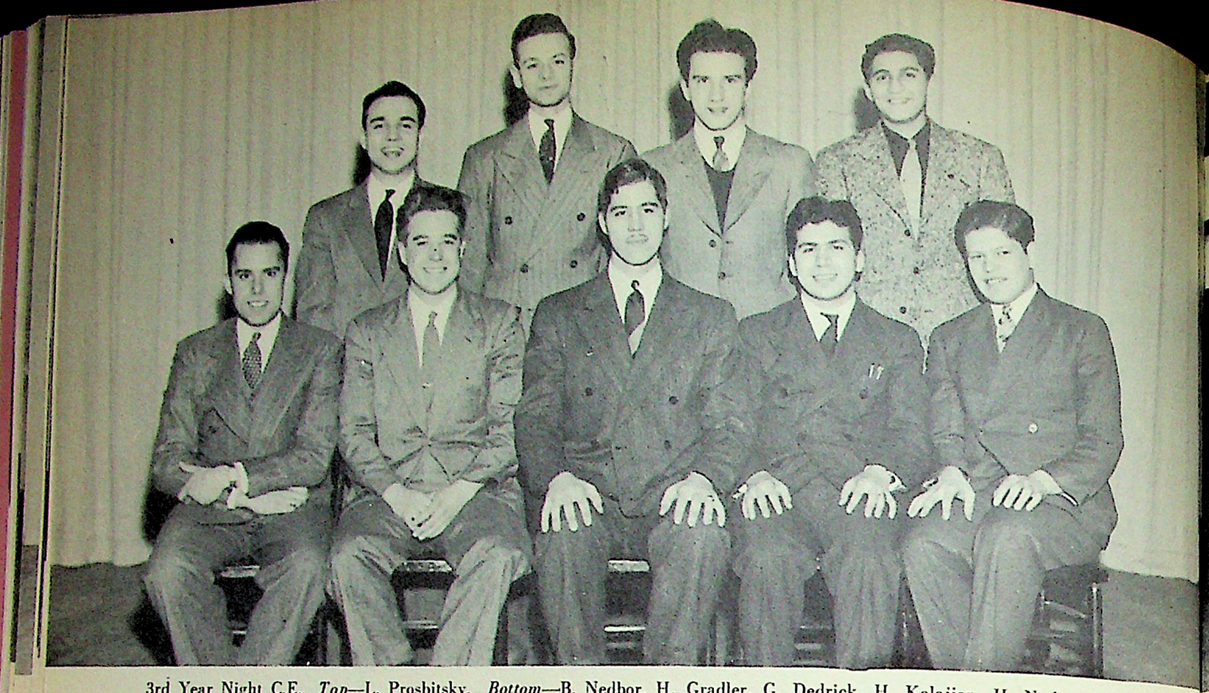
faculty civil engineering

Harold Marks, who went in for "snake" lunches in Maine, showed an uncanny ability to predict tests and quizzes. The frequency of these predictions was most disconcerting. Joseph Ungerer, our strong man, received private tutoring from Professor Brumfield because of his sudden interest in Mechanics of Materials. It must be the influence of the Bronx Whitestone Bridge, which he will wear out pretty soon if he continues to visit his heart-throb on the island. When you see Joe, you also see Lou Thaisz, who has gained the distinction of adding his name to the list of regulars, two years in a row. Lou is the best bowler in the class, but we had the satisfaction of seeing him go down to defeat at the hands of his own sister.

The numerous activities of the Senior C.E. Class show that they have already benefited by their studies in that they have the method of attack and the emotional maturity to do things on their own. Charles Schaffner is co-captain of the basketball team. Pavelka and Sheinbart have also played basketball for Cooper. Paul Bobay helped to start the Track Club. He is also an officer of the Camera Club. Sidney Weniger was president of the Rifle Club, and is at present chairman of the Metropolitan Conference of Student Chapters of the A.S.C.E. Ed Severson builds miniature coaches and does leather work. Simeon Wintoniak has distinguished himself by his originality and completeness in writing reports and notes. The instructors swear by him. He is an all round athlete and does folk dancing, too. Irving Guralnick is the musician in our family. He is able to play several instruments.

In spite of such varied interests, the Senior C.E.'s have greatly enjoyed each other's company during their stay at Cooper. Some of the idiosyncrasies of its members caused a little friction at first, but in time they became something to joke about. For instance, there is Herb Kaufman's propensity for attracting an instructor's attention by raising his hand and calling, "Look, sir." Another delicate item was the problem of keeping Irv Guralnik from springing his exaggeratedly subtle puns. Sid Weniger had a habit of clearing up hazy points by asking the instructor to go through the whole demonstration again.

In addition to the deep sense of gratitude that the C.E. class of 1940 feels for having been trained in a great profession, it is thankful for the opportunity to look back upon its student days as the happiest of our lives.



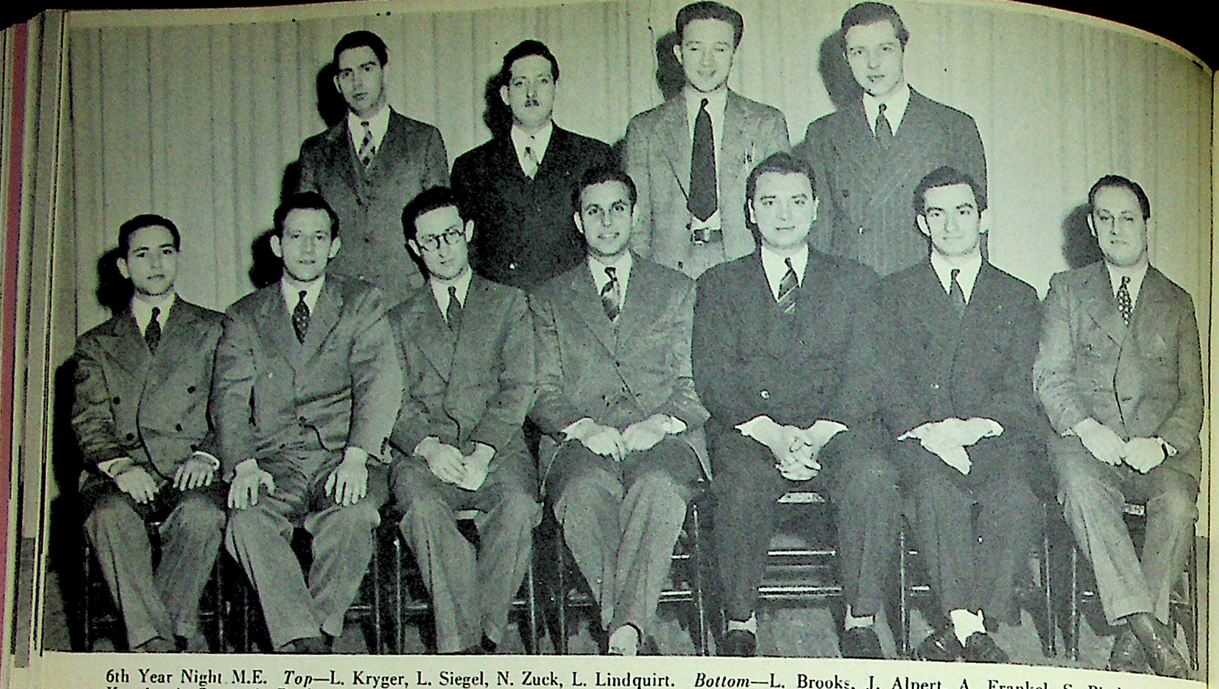
3rd Year Night C.E. *Top*—L. Prosbitsky. *Bottom*—B. Nedbor, H. Gradler, G. Dedrick, H. Kalajian, H. Nathanson.

5th Year Night C.E. C. Olsen, A. Morron, J. Hagedorn, J. Coffey, A. Sielke, S. Dulberg, A. Seleines, E. McCracken, M. Lincer, E. Mueller, A. Birnbaum, M. Malchenson, M. Chernoff.

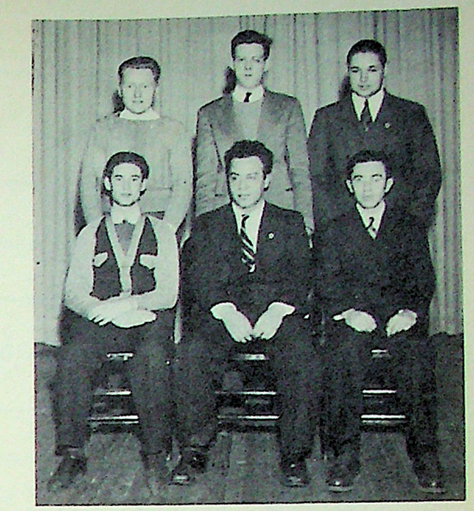
civil civil civil civil

In view of the existing world conditions, the third year Civil Engineering class realized, more than ever before, the importance of a thorough background and the breadth of vision necessary to an engineering training. The civil engineer is becoming increasingly more important in the National Defense Program, and in all likelihood will continue to do so. It was with this in mind that the entire class dug in in dead earnest to better prepare themselves for the future, a future in which they will play an important part. New courses which have been instituted broaden the scope of training and provide a more adequate background. Now as to our personalities: Walter Garrison has proven himself capable as a civil engineer, by working as a surveyor. There were other members of the class who have proven their worth as engineers by doing work in the field. John Broker is looking forward to the day when he will hold a responsible position and use his knowledge and past experience to the best advantage. The C.E. class realized that business must be supplemented with social life, and so their time was well distributed to afford ample opportunity for such activities. As a matter of fact, their chief interest seemed to be, that universal one, the fair sex—enough of that now. In the few years left until they graduate, these fellows will undoubtedly meet with situations and conditions similar to those encountered in these past few years, but we feel confident that they will best them as they have until now.

At the completion of our fourth year we realized more than ever that we were now definitely on the home stretch, and that the time was rapidly approaching when we will go out to do or die. The ever multiplying number of subjects offered to us tend to greatly increase our qualifications, and the likelihood of taking our places in the engineering field. As a class, we cannot boast of having been exceptional. We were, in fact, very much like many another night class found in the Tech school. Our time was pretty much occupied by the many school subjects, each requiring long hours of individ-

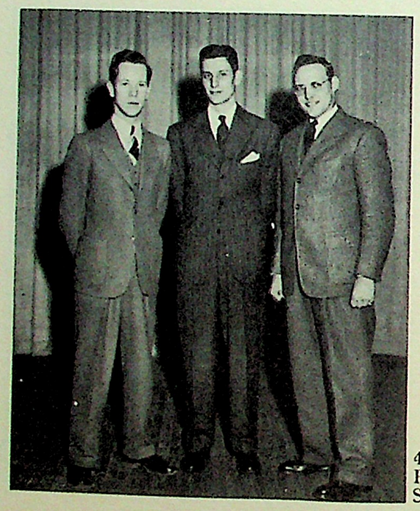


6th Year Night M.E. *Top*—L. Kryger, L. Siegel, N. Zuck, L. Lindquirt. *Bottom*—L. Brooks, J. Alpert, A. Frankel, S. Bindman, F. Koenig, A. Stern, A. Dorfman.



2nd Year Day C.E. *Top*—E. Sluinski, L. Thaiz, W. Sittner. *Bottom*—F. Squire, H. Resnicow, S. Hurwitz.

civil civilcivil civil



4th Year Day Tech.: J. Caswell, V.-Pres.; C. Schaffner, Pres.; A. Swenson, Sec.

6th Year Night Tech.: R. Schumacher, Pres.; L. Brooks, V.-Pres.; W. Cole, Sec.; J. Gallery, Treas.

ualized study and research, and by the work we did during the day. Incidentally, we can list a goodly portion of the members of our class who even now have started to travel the road of professional engineering. Our social life was not entirely neglected, however, because of the demands made upon us by study and work. Charles E. Olson, of our section, was the class' secretary and proved to be of invaluable aid in running our extra-mural affairs. Then there have been those innumerable gab-fests at the Sagamore, when a few of us would get together to swap yarns over doughnuts and coffee; and the countless times when some of the boys would compete with one another at bowling, the chief pastime of many Cooperites. One can readily see why it is with great anticipation that we await our final year.

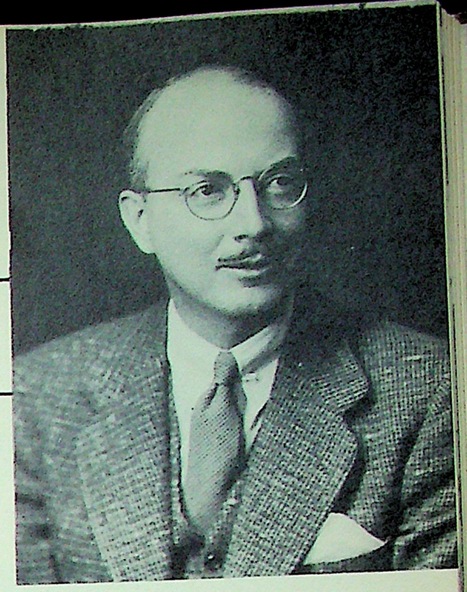
The Night Civil Engineering class of 1941—a large name for a class of seven members—holds the honorable distinction of having been, for the past three years, a small select group. We have at all times been outnumbered by our instructors, the size being as small as five, seldom larger than eight. We felt lost in the laboratories, enjoying the almost exclusive use of laboratory and surveying equipment, valued at hundreds of thousands of dollars. In our intimate and informal classrooms, with friendly instructors and classmates, our classes were as pleasant as the work of a Tech school will allow. Our class has also another distinction; as this is written, two of the seven members of the class, who drew winning tickets in the new national numbers racket have already in their pockets the summons to service on the day after they graduate. Cynics that we are, we can see only humor in this grim irony of fate—and laugh amusedly, recalling the six (seven, eight . . .) years of struggle and sacrifice that we have endured so far. Well, it's like Satchel Sigman says, "Fellows, in times like these it's better to be a draftsman than a surveyor."

Creaking floorboards of a U shaped hall, branching out at intervals into four walled boxes—queer and ungodly markings on a hundred different paper scraps on the walls—skylight coldly peering down on the whole. Place of mystery and bewilderment to

artist

engineers—alcove of intrigue issuing forth promise of interest in the form of youthful females bestowing brilliant smiles upon the aforementioned unworthies — This, to me, is the conception of engineers concerning sixth floor activities.

Edmund Shaw



Too long have the Art School students been considered (by the students of Technology, of course) to be ziecojerckieze. Well, boys, they really aren't, strangely though these words may fall on your skeptical ears.

Come in and I'll show you around. Allow me to introduce Mrs. Harrison, head of the Design Department. In decorative design the embryonic artist delves into the higher realm of two dimensional symbolism. (That explains those hieroglyphics you respond to with "But what is it?")

Painting is taught by such worthy men as Mr. Mangravite, a successful painter in his own right; Mr. Thomas; and Mr. Tompkins, who really went to Yale, which shows you that all artists aren't dumb. Mr. Rudy, in his shy earnest way, draws out the fire of creation in the student working with clay and plastics. Miss Ulrich acquaints Freshmen with Plastics, and Mr. Yalkert instructs veterans in Industrial Design, which course includes a first rate math test!

Fashion, the inspiration for those smartly costumed girls "who make their own," is under Miss Hutton and Mrs. Bonner. Design, Illustration, Cutting and Draping are the steps toward the creation of the couturier.

Raymond Baxter Dowden

1st Year Day Art.: L. Harrison, Pres.; B. Kupchynsky, Sec.; I. Fischer, V.-Pres.; P. Gutman, Treas.

freshman sophomore

2nd Year Day Art: I. Luckman, Pres.; H. Vallado, Sec.; I. Fischer, V.-Pres.; J. Ross, Treas.

1st Year Day Art. *Top*—B. Spence, L. Pedolsky, A. Cappello, D. Bartsch, B. Kupchinsky, J. Pniewski, B. Bauersfeld, H. Goustin, L. Cady, M. Guzik, B. Kaplan, J. Eisenstadt, E. Rambo, A. Sellner, C. Fischer. *Middle*—A. Bryan, M. Koval, T. Manne, B. Kessler, B. Chaiken, P. Egemeir, A. McLoughlin, L. Jasinska, J. Reen, E. Gentile, G. Campo, S. Edwards, N. Israel, E. Stein, E. Bittner, G. Renzi, J. Eakin, S. Ramsey, B. Helms. *Bottom*— D. Constas, P. Gutman, E. Perlman, G. Glass, A. Shiffman, M. Weissman, E. Morrison, M. Briggs, H. DeRow, I. Cobert, S. Saltzman. *Sitting*—A. Mullen, L. Harrison, B. Berg, L. Palser.

Dear Sam,

So you want to know something about Cooper, eh? Well I'll tell you about us Freshmen—here goes. Our subjects are Painting, Lettering, Sculpture, Architecture, Creative Design, and Art History. This Art History stuff is pretty good. A feller by the name of Mr. Katz gives it to us in lecture form and it's really something. For instance, he said that some artists shut themselves up in a vacuum and live very confined lives. Isn't it awful what some people will do for publicity?

Something about the girls. The freshman class can boast that it has at least one purty girl—Peggy Tryon. And besides, our class has Jane Eakin, tall, talented and twenty-one, not to mention Gloria Glass and Grace Renzi; and as for terpischore, you'd appreciate Eva Stein, and Pearl Gutman. They don't swing it.

I seem to have gone off and forgotten about the fellers. The whole art school is agog over reports about Hoiman. I mean Herman Goustin, that mighty Don Juan. Yes, Hoiman has got an unbeatable technique both ways. Many a budding Picasso has trembled with emotion before his canvas and many a drooping Romeo has trembled with awe before his amorous onslaughts.

I find it impossible to write much more on the right side of this card. So long.

Clem

2nd Year Art. *Top*—H. Bert, M. Warshaw, G. Pickow, S. Fisher, I. Luckman, A. Dehaies, V. Jackson, B. Good, B. Ellen, H. Parker, J. Rider, W. Gardner, J. Ross, H. Zabel, A. Zilbert. *Bottom*—M. Meyer, G. Marback, D. Marootian, B. Neuman, A. Feigen, C. Romano, H. Vallado, B. Legumsky, P. Knight, S. Scherker.

Amidst the twittering herald of birds' voices, summer sprang upon us, and wham!—we were suddenly sophomores. No longer did we have to bend to the will of the "upperclassmen" or kow-tow to their whims and fancies. Besides, we had tasted of the plebeian fountain and were full fledged embryo artists as well as first rate Bohemians. We were really installed as an integral part of the institution.

But somehow or other, while endeavoring for better things, we still managed to enjoy ourselves. Remember when the Industrial Designers ran through the streets frantically looking for a local vegetable store in which to purchase "organic form"? or when we went up to the Modern Museum with Mr. Thomas, or when we set up that thin, emaciated, skeleton Santa Claus on the sixth floor, or when we expectantly waited under the mistletoe for kisses (and it worked), or when we rented our tux' and burrowed our evening gowns and went to the Annual, the long awaited annual, or when we proudly viewed our work in the exhibition? Ah, yes, all of those we did.

Still, we all worked and matured, although along diverse lines. The architects measured walls and calculated square feet, the painters stretched canvases and their budgets, and sculptors chiseled each other, and the fashion designers came to school like tramps. Yes, we worked and enjoyed every minute of it. But now, we look forward to our junior year with bigger and better domination of the freshies.

junior

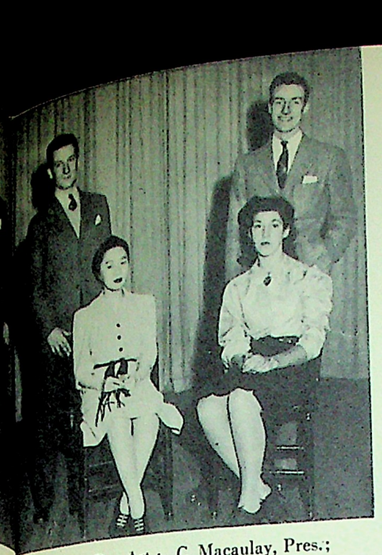
3rd Year Day Art: N. Harris, Pres.; J. Dagit, Sec.; E. Alden, V.-Pres.; H. Oliver, Treas.

3rd Year Day Art. *Top*—H. Oliver, N. O'Name, H. Karpoff, H. Ackerman, J. Whitton, F. Jacoby. *Middle*—N. Harris, V. Rohrig, B. Alden, R. Van Dyke, J. Dagit, E. Casarella, D. Soshensky, L. Artale, E. Natel, E. Jastram. *Bottom*—R. Altman, F. Devine, L. Stein, E. Sappah, I. Nyski, N. Smith, L. Capra, B. Rosenberg, R. Bernstein.

Talking about classes always makes me think of the class of '42. A quieter bunch of freshmen you've never seen. They'd plug away all day and at the dot of 4:30 they'd go home to their suppers of oatmeal gruel. This went on until late in their sophomore year when they threw the biggest party in the history of C. U. So big, in fact, that it was the cause of the administration's outlawing of the famous art school parties. After achieving this, the class returned to its former mousy state, continuing its practice of never committing a vice worse than doing a little research at the Paramount now and then.

No, as far as I know, the class never came out of its coma. Every remedy was tried except a mass hot foot, and that wasn't attempted because of Mr. McElligot's stooge, Mr. Shaw. The class officers made a sad picture whenever they talked the situation over. They'd cry on each other's shoulders—President Norman Harris got pretty tired of it after three years of it. Yep, three years. Harris gave Roosevelt courage to carry on. The unhappy president was flanked by Vice-President Betty Alden, Secretary Jeanne Dagit, and Treasurer Harry Oliver. The class did have its happier side. They had sprightly Ed Casarella, *Cable* Art Editor, and Ed Jastram, Cooper's cheerful cherub. This is a good place to stop, we'll leave the folks cheerful and all that, besides, sad stories make me cry.

senior



4th Year Day Art.: C. Macaulay, Pres.; A. Kellman, V.-Pres.; J. Wong, Sec.; A. Lascalzo, Treas.

4th Year Day Art. *Top*—G. Hill, S. Gordin, D. Shapiro, A. Ehrlich, S. Weiner, H. Collins, G. Levy, A. Loscalzo, P. Grushkin, C. Macaulay, P. Lubell, A. Ross. *Bottom*—A. Siratenko, L. Czapek, A. Kellman, D. Rubenfeld, J. Wong, E. Eller, B. Snyder, N. Zimmer, S. Zweifach.

This is coming to you from the senior class, which has one foot on the threshold of life and the other on a pogo-stick. Most of the class activities, due to the early *Cable* deadlines, are in the nature of things to come. Early in the year the class, which was famous for its "Mad Genius Party," was startled, nay—petrified, by the official no-more-Art-School-parties edict. But, after copious weeping, and a few glasses of fruit juice at McSorley's, the officers alternately pushed and pulled by vice-president "Maisie" Kellman, found a nearby hall, and announced that the biggest party yet was to come off there. Time and the gate receipts will tell.

As for the seniors themselves, four years' strain are beginning to tell. Dan Shapiro takes stage falls more rarely now; Andy Ross hands out fatherly kisses; ex-class officers bask in fading splendor; Myra Kempson is thinking of putting up her hair. Some of the members are married ("butched" for life, as the Pioneer says); Susan Mott and Bob Metz are tottering on the brink. Hal Collins wears a regular shirt every day now; June Ptacek and Eleanor Eller are wearing anklets and gumsoles in an attempt to prolong youth. As for the others, they are a wiser and, perhaps, sadder lot.

Four years have gone rapidly, because each of them was chock-full of all the things we came to Cooper for. It was swell while it lasted, and it didn't last long enough.

1st Year Night Art: F. Dieterle, V.-Pres.; T. Wadlington, Pres.; E. Schick, Sec.

freshman

sophomore

2nd Year Night Art: M. Gansberg, Pres.; I. Scheib, V.-Pres.; P. Piech, Sec.; E. Kline. Treas.

1st Year Night Art. *Top*—D. Geoff, G. Jassel, L. Israel, M. Benedetto, W. Russel, I. Frank, G. Pavelka, C. Herrforth, A. Williams, W. Shultz, G. Pfourtner, A. Connell, H. Constantine, J. Leary. *Middle*—T. Wadlington, G. Bourkin, R. Zounare, A. Sachs, M. Rudolf, I. Frank, M. Wilk, C. Warmouth, S. Edlemann, F. Ludonnesy, H. Soled, R. Bickel, G. Catanzara, J. Benferado, N. Michnya, A. Chaplin. *Bottom*—B. Blumenreich, E. Goldberg, J. Schatzkes, R. Rahikka, L. Mikenas, F. Dieterle, D. Sovinsky, E. Schick, R. Robbins, J. Kenny, P. Hoffzimmer.

Last September we became a part of the great brotherhood of Cooper Union. Though there were several hundred applying for admission, the few who were admitted won out on the basis of merit. We were now full-fledged Cooperites. Our first few weeks in Cooper were spent in the orientation process. We made friendships that will endure through the coming years. We learned of the activities outside the curriculum and some of us began to partake in them. Class spirit was born during our fourth week with the election of class officers. Those elected were: Tom Wadlington, President; Florence Dieterle, Vice-President; Eleanor Shick, Secretary, and Richard Kalkman, Treasurer.

Immediately after the election, plans for a dance started. Our class was the first to be affected by the ruling passed by the school the year before. The dance was held outside of Cooper Union, and after considerable negotiations, Webster Hall and Frank Marrow's orchestra were obtained. With plans completed, the dance was held January 31 in cooperation with the Sophomore class, and although it lacked the informality of previous parties, "a good time was had by all." After our one supreme effort in an extra-curricular class affair, we again settled down to our own duties. At the close of the year we find that we have not only progressed academically, but socially and spiritually as well. We are now more determined than ever that nothing shall impede our course to success.

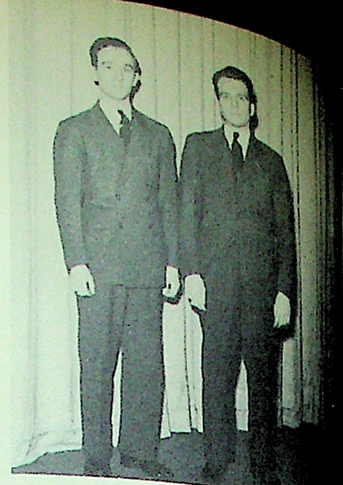
2nd Year Night Art. *Top*—F. Knoedler, J. Jarvie, R. Long, E. Stallman. *Middle*—J. Kaplan, R. Gelman, P. Bleir, J. McGlaughlin, P. Peich, G. Warrington, D. Flam, I. Epstein, F. Gelles. *Bottom*—Z. Zubatkin, F. Entlich, C. Elkins, E. Kline, M. Gansberg, I. Sheib, R. Saphier, L. Conway, M. Spence.

Now that the Sophomores have begun to relax and stretch their toes after that strenuous first year, they are taking part in school activities. Led by their president, Mildred E. Gansberg, who divides her time between Student Council, Pioneer, and *Cable*, they boast of Marjory Spence on the Fencing team, Zelda Zubatkin in the Camera Club, Morris Slotkin, Pioneer cartoonist, Marcus Caines on the Peace Committee, Mildred Davis of the *Cable*, Ivan Rosalsky, ice-skating prize winner, and so on ad infinitum.

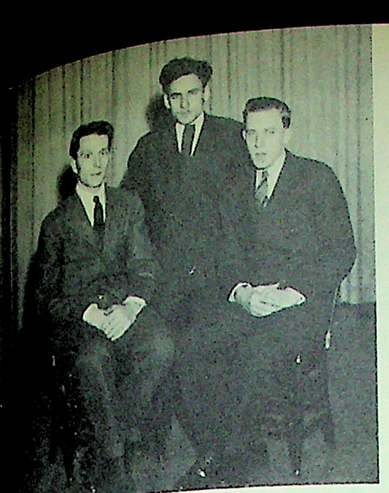
The most exciting event of the year for the Sophomores was the Freshman-Sophomore Frolic. Aching for an outlet for their energies, the class co-operated wholeheartedly with the Freshmen and ran the first art party of the season and of the year 1941. They are still talking about the baby picture contest, and the queen of the dance. To provide the running expenses for this affair, the class established a treasury. The officers: the President, Mildred E. Gansberg; the Vice-President, Ida Sheib; the Secretary, Paul Piech; the Treasurer, Emanuel Kline; all hope this treasury will be renewed from year to year and be a souce of outstanding class co-operation and activity.

Any evening on the sixth floor the Sophomores can be found, nonchalant over their recess cigarettes and candy, poised with the knowledge that they are now oldtimers. The class looks forward to their Junior year to bind them in an even closer comradeship.

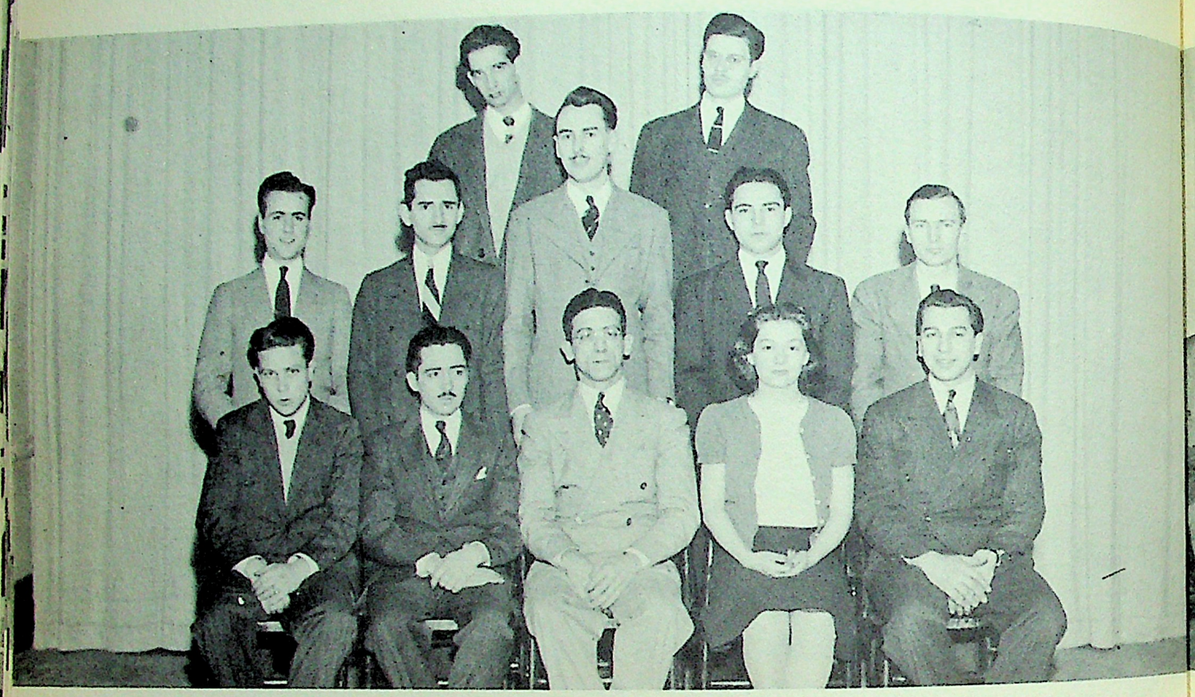
junior



3rd Year Night Art: A. Otto, V.-Pres.; H. Moore, Sec.



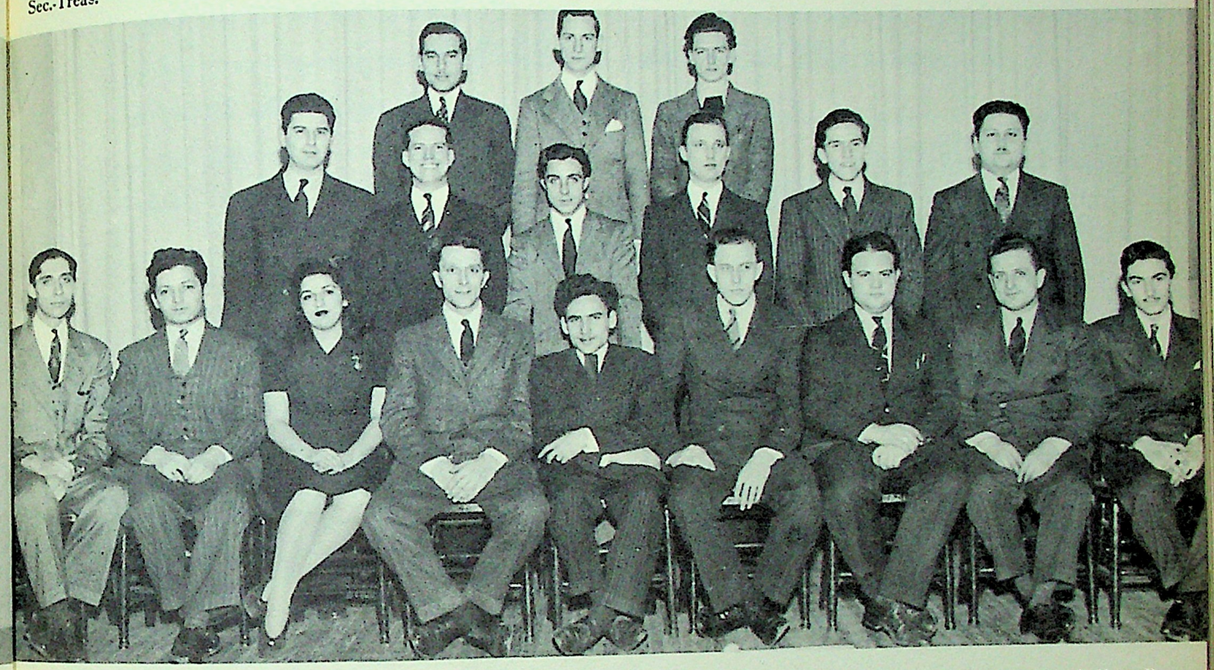
4th Year Night Art: J. Ruddley, V.-Pres.; J. Bronstein, Pres.; R. Ullrich, Sec.-Treas.



3rd Year Night Art. *Top*—I. Holston, G. Corrado. *Middle*—S. Sagona, L. Rozen, W. Conway, E. Rosa, Z. Kiss. *Bottom*—M. Friedling, W. Neiderheidtmann, J. Triana, T. Meyer, V. Pizatella.

The time is fast approaching when we shall emerge from the status of a mere Junior to that of a lofty Senior. The time when flighty decisions are being discarded and we see blurry visions of the Great Hall and Graduation Day, the great day when we are no longer embryos, but full-fledged artists. We are steadier, surer, and more certain of ourselves and our objectives. Some of us are still bearing our own torches, holding on to our own original ideals, such as the never to be forgotten Latz - Beck combination of Dr. Zucker's lecture session. Our third year finds many members holding lucky numbers in the great Selective Service Bingo. Undaunted by this, however, we continue to contribute to The Cooper Union activities with the athletic ability of John Jakiun on the cinder track and Anthony LaSala on the court. Among the missing fellow students and friends we count Seymour Wassyng, our class President, leaving Arthur Otto and Howard Moore to carry on. Others who have said adieu and some who have taken a leave of absence are Salvatore Sagona, Carmine Schepis, William Conway, and Cuthbert Seale. Those who still remain continue to crowd the elevator, heckle and remind the engineers to detour at the fifth floor. Cupid is still in the running with Andino, Tobias and Meyer teams in a dead heat. No matter how troublesome our year has been, there are still hopes that it will end in a session of rhythm with Ernest Costa thumbing out Annual Dance plans.

senior



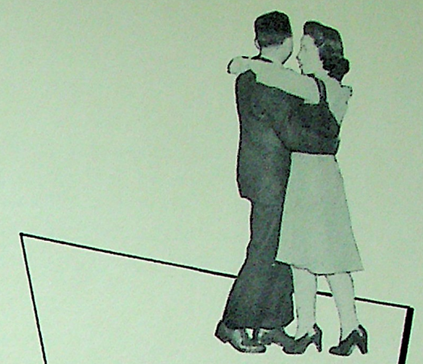
4th Year Night Art. *Top*—S. Kanter, L. Mesnick, E. McGuiness. *Middle*—J. Schoenhaut, W. McCarthy, C. Rosa, W. GaNun, P. Zinn, M. Awner. *Bottom*—H. Siegel, E. Cirlin, B. Potrop, J. Ruddley, J. Bronstein, R. Ullrich, P. Bernowitz, D. Horn, A. Ferrara.

In putting forth my views now, I feel that all my classmates would feel as I do, were they given an opportunity to express themselves. At the time of this writing, the four arduous years of labor here at Cooper Union are about to bear fruit. But as that long awaited moment of graduation draws near, we cannot help but feel a bit uncertain as to our future, and also a little remorseful that our life at Cooper becomes a thing of the past. These years have witnessed many changes in ourselves, in the school, and in the entire world. We have learned that we are vitally affected by the affairs of this world. For that reason we are extremely grateful for the preservation of that form of government so much cherished here. We are determined that it shall continue to survive in spite of any or all destructive forces. The changes, to us as individuals, have been great. We have absorbed the teachings so generously and patiently given by the faculty. Were it possible for us to express our gratitude for this to Dr. Burdell, Mr. Clark, Mr. Shaw, and the numerous other instructors who have helped us, personally, we would. Since this is not possible, we do so through this, our farewell. We have learned to appreciate the friendships that we have cultivated and pray that they may be lifelong. In behalf of John Ruddley, Bob Ullrich, Dorothy Sheraga, and a host of others, including myself, your president, I thank you, our class, for the honor of serving you these four years.

JULIUS BRONSTEIN

Well, we've gone and done it! We're referring to ourselves as precedent by being the perpetrators of the successful Art School dance not staged on the sixth floor, in fact not even in the school. The fact that art school parties are now forbidden never stopped us! We just upped and hired a hall, Webster Hall, to be specific, and if you missed us, it was the Frosh-Sophomore Frolic in the beautiful Manor Room that held those three hundred entertainment seeking Cooper Unionites. In the brisk winter air and by the light of the January moon, the crowd threaded their way past the brightly lighted exterior and into the opulent warmth of the Manor Room. On checking your coat and hat downstairs, you re-entered the dance floor. Speculatively studying the galaxy of gals, to your appreciative ears were wafted the sweet and hot strains of Frank Marrow's band. Grabbing a likely terpsichorette, you glided over the mirror-like floor for a turn or two. Not to be classed as any ordinary dance, entertainment in the form of a crooning tenor and a fast tapping dancer added to the impromptu jollity of the evening. The dance lacked none of the gaiety of a ballroom affair. Delighted with this success, each class planned a party which it hoped would be worthy of as much praise. The defensive and offensive lowered arms, joined hands,

artist affairs



artist affairs

and declared a one night truce. Dusk fell on the eve of February 15, and enveloped Ye Olde O.D.P.'s stomping grounds, wherein the resulting festivity of this unprecedented action occurred. On the right was the *Cable*, on the left, the Pioneer, and in the equatorial section, the Activities Plan, all jovially back-thumping and foam blowing from the fraternal barrel. The dancers whirled expertly into the enmeshing crepe paper streamers, winding up, literally, with the decor on their brains.

Romance, cheerful joke-swapping and terpsichore dominated the scene until suddenly the bright lights appeared and the *Cable's* Julius Bronstein silenced the roaring throng with an announcement. Chairs were appropriately placed in the center of the floor to accommodate satellites Sam Spool and John Charlton, and the seated ones were presented with effusive oratory and baby bottles of milk. (One part cow, ten parts aqua.) Not at all nonplussed, the honores proceeded to imbibe, through the nipples, the calcium-containing contents. After the applause, Mr. Spool regaled the howling mob which Mr. Bronstein's presence called to mind. The lights were then once more subdued, the phonograph turned on, and again the floor creaked under the snappy footwork of the dancers. It was around this point that the beer barrel, when accidentally jostled, gave out a rather hollow sound. The good-humored jollitty of the assemblage supported any advanced theories as to the distribution of its contents. This fact may, or may not have been responsible for Activities Plan head John Charlton's highly inspirational rendition of "the business" as interpreted by Gipsy Rose Lee. The O.D.P.'s pool room, wherein the cloth was laid, showed signs of having been the scene of a Roman feast. The remains of the picnic supper looked tired and forlorn; pickles struggled vainly in the sea of a mustard tub, potato chips, in little crumbs, lay gently over everything and cute cocktail napkins were crumpled up in disillusion. Everybody was signing the

activities

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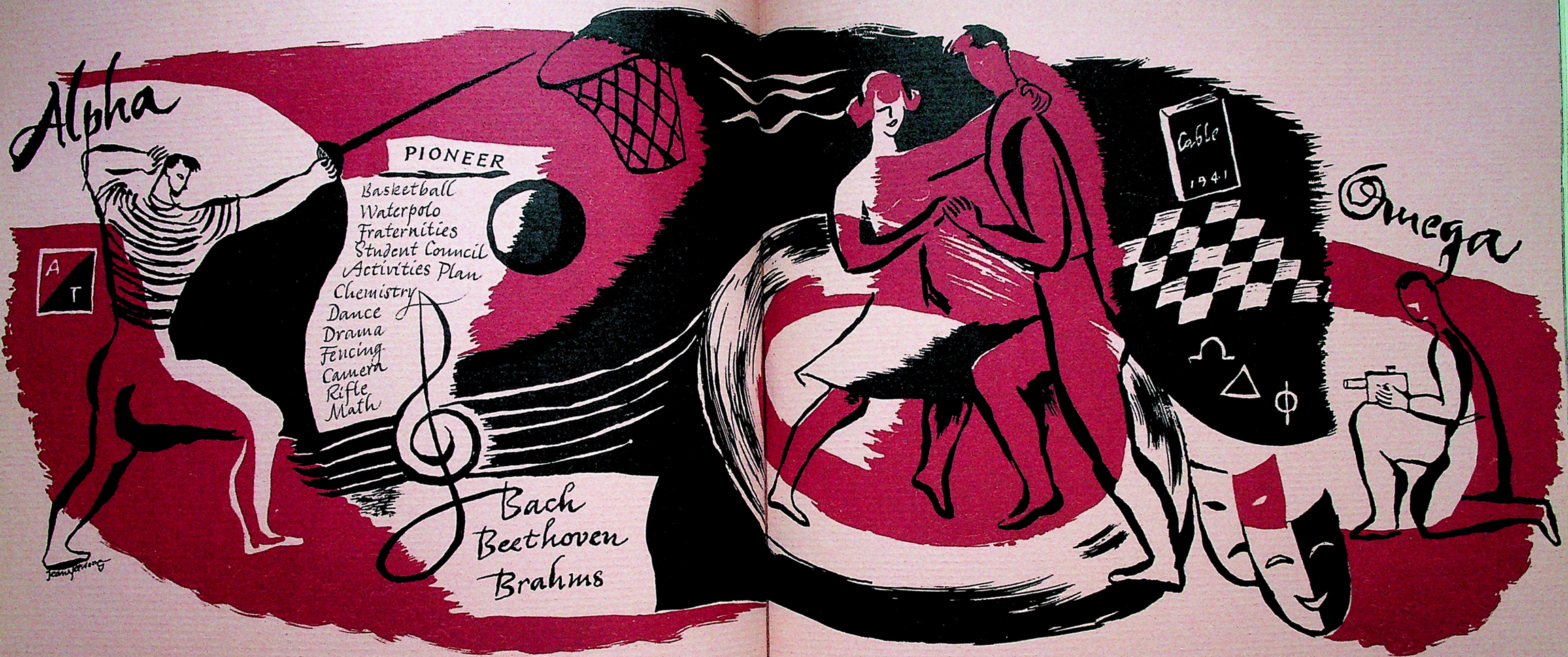

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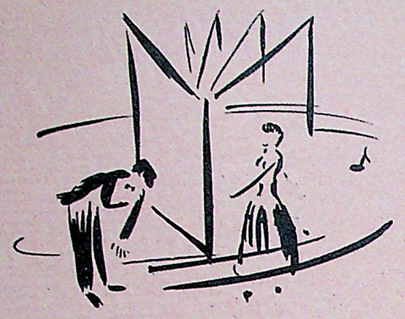
annual dance



After weeks of debate and planning the fatal night arrived. This year the Annual Dance Committee has instituted a new first. Not only did we have Dick Messner with his "Music You Like to Hear," but a "really" rhumba band. For the first time in the history of Cooper, two bands played at the Annual, and the result was continuous music throughout the evening.

Led by the Bola drums, the Conga line snaked its way over the dance floor and provided the major entertainment of the evening. The lavish Roosevelt ballroom was beautifully lit, as were many students. Long after we've graduated we'll remember the Annual of 1941.

Starting early in the morning, everyone who was going to the affair began his or her preparations. The hem on the gown had to be just right, and the suit had to be pressed. The decollete on the gown couldn't be too low and buttons had to be sewn onto shirts. Shoes were shined as were bald heads (Weiner and Medaisky), and the ol' lizzie was polished until it shone like new. Until the sun began to sink in the western sky each student was a whirlwind of activity. After the last tug was given to the stubborn bow tie we hopped into the car and started off—hearts thumpin', "How would she look?" we mused, and when we got there we weren't disappointed. She was prettier than we had imagined. "How would he look?" pondered the girls, and he appeared quite dashing in his "soup-and-fish." After the girls made sure that the corsage was straight we hied ourselves off to the Roosevelt. Parking of course took much of the time, but after checking our coats and presenting our tickets to the door committee, we entered at last into the inner realms of the twenty-fourth Annual Dance of The Schools of Cooper Union. As in years gone by, most of the noise was coming from the spot where the Pioneer and *Cable* staffs had entrenched themselves and were shooting champagne corks at each other. The sweet strains of Dick Messner's band finished, when suddenly that jungle beat resounded through the room. The rhumba band had taken over, and latin rhythm filled the air. A conga line got under way and we shook and wiggled with the rest of them. Everyone seemed to be on the line and if it had been straightened out, the end would probably have been in Times Square.

All too soon the affair drew to a close. Little by little the crowd dwindled. The great night life of Broadway, and in a few distorted cases, Jersey, swallowed the gay throngs. We all owe a vote of thanks to Ernie Costa, Gil Weiner, Florence Gelles, Rita Long, Vic Antaki, Ed Schaffer, "Pepi" Gonzales, and the rest of the committee for giving us such a swell affair.

In a World where might is right, and the weak are trampled by the strong, only the well defended can hope to survive. Acting on this premise, the United States Congress, early during the current school year, enacted into the law the Selective Service Act, the first peace time draft in the history of the nation.

Directly affecting all men between the ages of twenty-one and thirty-five, the Act was of immediate consequence in all colleges of the United States. But The Cooper Union, with its large night school enrollment of students within the draft age, was more vitally affected than most other colleges. Of the twenty-one hundred odd students in all the schools of The Cooper Union, some twelve hundred registered under the law. Fortunately, the Act specifically provided that students who were pursuing an academic course leading to a degree were to be exempted for the duration of the school year, even if eligible for service. Some doubt at first existed concerning the exact status of the Art and Night Engineering students, but it was soon determined that the temporary exemption clause embraced them also. The school administration worked diligently to keep

cooper conscripts

abreast of these Selective Service developments. In almost all cases they succeeded in obtaining deferment for students who had been mistakenly classified. During the course of the year two Night School irregulars were conscripted into the United States armed forces. They were given leaves of absence, so that they could again pursue their courses in The Cooper Union after their year of service.

With the international situation growing ever more serious, the Selective Service Act will undoubtedly continue in force next year. Since college students will no longer come under the temporary deferment clause, we may expect to see many familiar depart from our midst to do their bit in strengthening home defense. There remains, however, a possibility of continued deferment for students almost ready for home defense work. Modern warfare has been largely mechanized. In view of these facts some engineering and art students may find themselves deferred, so that they may in time serve their country better in their potential industrial roles.

June R. Ptacek

1941 cable

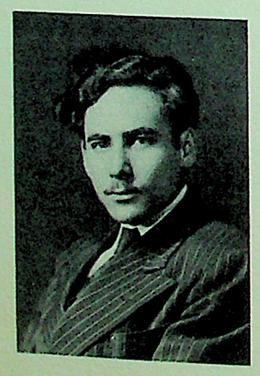
Come right on up folks, step up a bit closer, now don't be afraid lady; and now, we're approaching one of the most important little landmarks in the whole place. True it doesn't have the spaciousness of, say, Madison Square—but, ah, come on folks. This is really GOOD. As I was saying, this little beehive of activity—hey, wait a minute fellas, don't be like that. Those four little walls house a really great—ah, come on in and—what? Oh yeah, sure, right down the hall, one flight down, on the left. As I was sawing, this monument to the greatness of—this stronghold of tradition—aw nuts—that's the *Cable* office, take it or leave it, I'm goin' home—I got my two bits.

What the heck is the *Cable*? No, not that, and it isn't any steel rope either! Can't you read? Oh, hello June, say hello to the folks June. June is the first lady of this sawmill. What I mean is, that June is the head of the works. She's always around and gets blood out of those stones there, in her own sweet, quiet way. What if she does giggle, it's musical, ain't it? No, brother, she hasn't got a phone, not for guys like you anyway!

See that guy there on the wall, with the pretty girl looking at him? Well, that's only a picture. This is *really* him sitting here. You know what he does? He can make his tie pop in and out, honest! No, you *can't* see. His manager only lets him do it on Fridays. What? Yeah, he has a phone—ask for Phil—if a man answers—it's—probably his father.

Wesley P. Stephens

Julius Bronstein



Ernest Thalmann

George Kline

Al Dunn

Ed Casarella

Stop it, sonny, you can't play mumblety-peg on the wall, and with papa's knife! Oh, pardon me, sir, Mr. Kline—heh, just a hobby I guess, yah! Mr. G.I.P. Kline, George to the folks, takes pictures—for a price. He supervises the photography for the *Cable*, and does all right, too.

Hey, Mister, is this John Silver? No, little girl, this is DEFINITELY NOT John Silver. That's the Bad Humor—Oh, hello Harold old pal, shake hands with the folks, Hal. Hey, Mister, is this that bad humor man, huh? Oh, gosh, of course not, well g'by, Harold ole pal, my grandmother wants a flat fixed in Brooklyn.

This way out, folks, no not in there—what? Oh, that's the city dump. Of course not, the dopes call it the Pioneer—they print the rag that the art school wipes its brushes on. Oh, hello Julius, whatcha doin' here so early? Ah listen, your mother doesn't spring clean all winter—don't tell me. People, this diminutive

dynamo (Wow) is the associate editor of you know what—and say Julie, got any finished work to show the people? No Julie, they don't want to see your conga—save it for New Year's Eve. Julius, must I slap your wrist?

There goes Harold—come on gang, let's go in again. Look out fella, you stepped on my ear that time, I got delicate ears, you know. Oh, hi Ed, didn't know you from the back. This is Ed "Lunger" Cassarella, folks, Art Editor. Ed fences and you know these chassis-throwing "en gard" guys. It's all right, we love yah anyway, Ed. How's about a sneak preview of the layout, Ed—This'll be really something, folks—come in closer so everybody can see. That's right, make a nice circle, but give him a little air. O.K. Ed, we're all ready! What? Oh, you haven't finished the first page yet? (Well, see you behind the eight ball, I haven't finished my first page either.)

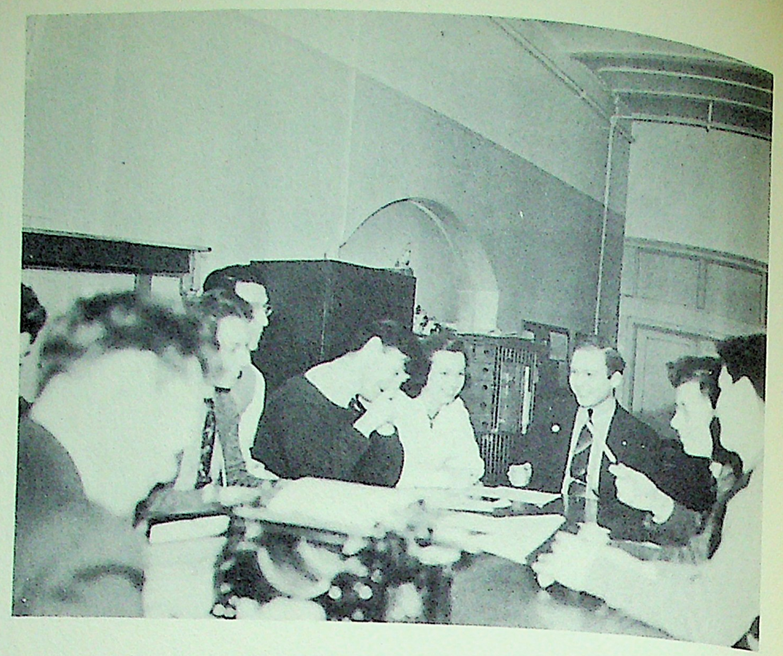
Sure, I could introduce you lady, if I knew how to pronounce his name. These fellas with the jawbreakers—yeah, I know he reminds you of Tyrone Power—Oh sure, they fall all over him. Hello Al—show your teeth for the lady—Oh yes, when he isn't busy he writes the sports page—well, yes, he's pretty busy though.

Those boys there? Sure they belong here. Just because they're working don't mean anything. Hello Charlie, hi Ray, still at it, eh? Well, you're young yet, you'll learn in time. Don't forget to go home for Christmas boys—Dean Bateman says it's okay to knock off and wait for Santy Claus.

Hiya Wesley, old boy, howayah! How did you leave Frank Roosevelt and how's that lucky little southern belle? Oh, hello Larry—Just a small piece of puffed chocolate, thanks. Wes, Business Manager and Rock of Gibraltar jumped into the big time with the announcement of his marriage. Yeah, it was a fake but she's promised to him anyway. Larry Harrison (any similarity to THE Mrs. H—purely accidental) can get anything cheaper for you except three for ten.

Well, finally, a guy that don't look either wacky or dumb! What are you doing in here, Ernest? Oh! Associate Editor, oh sure. I just knew you must be on the staff. You got that bright look! Give them that Mona Lisa smile Ernie. Thatta boy! Ernie doesn't do much talkin' like the rest.

Say do you do the Lindy? Oh, boy! Swell! Come on in, we got some swell records. I'll say I like tuh dance—any time any place! Oh, Boy! This is somethin'. Hey, where is everybody? They're all gone. Got the time, brother? Oh, that's it. They've all gone out to supper.



pioneer

Although most students will doubt that any work is put in on the *Pioneer*, the fact remains that a good deal of effort is expended every Friday night by a batch of neurotics who try desperately to get rid of their nervous energies in a weekly ejaculation. For the benefit of the student body we herewith reveal the little known facts and processes concerning the conception and delivery of a *Pioneer*.

Scene: The *Pioneer* Office, situated in the basement of the Foundation Building, no location being lower except the *Cable* Office and the men's rest room.

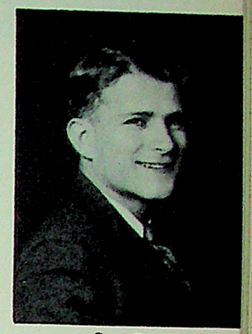
Time: Any Friday evening.

Characters: A varied assortment of morons, imbeciles, radicals, reactionaries, and just plain nuts. There is feverish activity in the *Pioneer* Office. Samuel (Cess) Spool, the "Head," exudes much sweat and aerial bombast as he labors fiercely to complete the *Pioneer* layout. It is ten o'clock already and there are six pages this week.

Seated by his chief's side, Sam Smookler is pointing out fallacies in the layout. Spool hints very subtly that Smookler is a moron. He does this by saying, "Smookler, you're a moron."

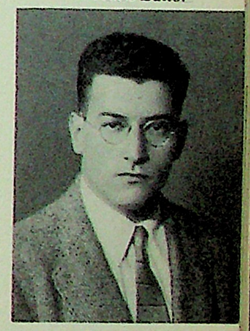
Around the room slouched, sprawled, and seated are a collection of mammalian vertebrates of the genus homo valiantly attempting to help put the *Pioneer* to bed. Over there in the corner, Milton Vogel, face flushed, is putting the finishing touches on his editorial, "Babes Must Play." Bernard Lerner is muttering to himself about *Pioneer* circulation. The word "anemic" can be clearly heard. Al Schilling is counting words and as he reaches 564, freshman Leon Resnicow bumps into him. Schilling loses his place but not his tongue, and for several minutes the *Pioneer* staff is subjected to a pyrotechnic display of vocal versatility as he contributes several new adjectives to the American idiom.

Five minutes past ten. There is a tremendous clatter and uproar! The door flies open and half the night school bursts in. For several minutes bedlam reigns because everyone wants space. The Chess Club wants more space. "Chess try and get it," says Spool. The Fencing Club wants more space. "I'll stick you in," says Spool. The classes, the engineering societies, the clubs, and even the *Cable* want space. Now the Draft Committee comes in, and for awhile there is much wind in the office.

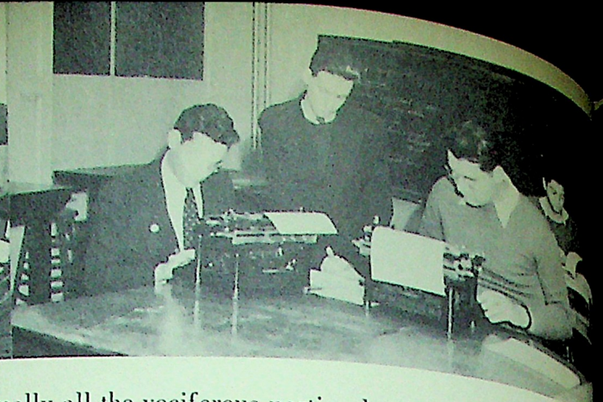


Sam Spool
Editor-in-Chief

John Rozolis
Associate Editor



Fred Kitty
Business Manager



Finally all the vociferous parties depart and Spool suddenly feels wet. This is not an unusual feeling for "Ye Ed," but this time there's a reason. The *Cable* Staff, eternal enemy of the *Pioneer*, has drilled a hole in the partition, and by means of a pipe, is flooding the *Pioneer*. It is a dire emergency, but Spool is equal to it. Realizing that there is no lower place than the *Cable* Office, and that water will always seek its own level, he starts to drill another hole near the bottom of the partition.

"Quick!" he shrieks, "a very sharp instrument." "How about your tongue?" says Herman Nack. But Spool succeeds by using the cuffs of Gilbert Weiner's pants. The flood waters recede. The *Pioneer* is saved. Once again Spool has revealed his ingenuity.

It is eleven o'clock. One hour left and still much to do. Fred Kitty, the Business Manager, comes in, looks at Milton J. Minneman's record of supper allowances and faints.

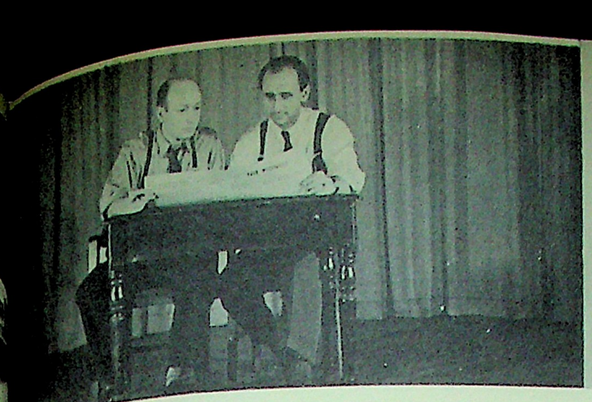
"Wat's de idee," he bellows, when revived near the *Cable* office. "Dese guys don't do enough woik to desoive supper money."

"You said it," moans Israel Jaffe, "all dese bums do is watch for the Art School girls passing by the door. Yeah, there's loads of 'em always going by. Don't ask me why."

Ralph Medaisky and Edward Blum, laboring over a headline, have finally hit upon one. All bright and shining, Medaisky proudly yells, "Hey, chief, how's dis?" Headline: Hoopsters Rally in Third Quarter. Sub-head: Cooper Loses to Tank U, 77-36.

As Medaisky leaves the room under the impetus derived from the editorial foot, Morris Slotkin, super cartoonist, barges in.

In the typing and rewrite room all effort is mockery. John Rozolis, Associate Editor, has just finished a fiery editorial demanding free toothpicks for students eating lunch in school. "In times like these, student health is paramount . . . Halitosis is the cause of many engineering failures! . . .



Quick action imperative . . . etc., etc.," the editorial reads.

But right now Rozolis is corrupting the morals of the women on the staff. Gathered round him, Mildred Gansberg, Rita Long, Florence Gelles, Jeanette Kaplan, Zelda Zubotkin, Mildred Weisman and others are learning Greek cuss words. "zplatos pahipiis hic," says the guzzling Greek, "and do you know why Greeks are the best paid soldiers in the world?"

Despite everything, the copy dribbles in, even Milton Subotsky's movie column. "I wrote it myself this time," he says proudly.

It's getting late now and the staff is beginning to thin out. Herbert Immerblum is escorting Betty Alden to the train. "Chee," says Herby. "Chee."

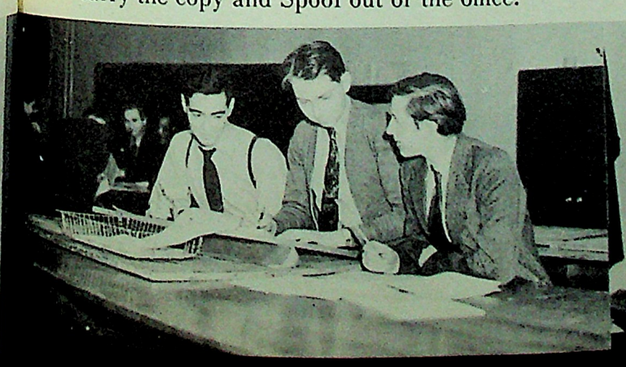
It is half past eleven now. The deadline is half an hour away. The tempo of production is speeded up. Belt line tactics are adopted. Headlines, word counts, copy are coming in at an accelerated rate. Still the hands on the clock creep forward. Spool is driving the staff faster and faster. Smookler is turning out headlines faster than he can write them. The sound of Vogel counting words is a steady hum. The sliding bar of Cohen's slipstick is a formless streak. Jaffe and Nack are handling copy in a formless blur.

The pace is terrific. Faster, faster. Spool is working like a madman. While Schilling wipes the sweat off the editorial brow, Rozolis is swinging a fan in front of the royal features.

But the clock will not be stilled. Spool is urging the staff to greater speed. The diminutive dictator is whirling, sweating, shouting. Schilling is using a sponge. Rozolis has to get the electric fan from the girls' lavatory.

Ah, the end is in sight! It's a life and death race with the clock! Will we make it? But speed, more speed is needed! Spool yells like a madman. It is unbelievable, but the staff gives a final desperate gesture, as the lights go out.

Well, the work is done. Another issue of the *Pioneer* has been put to bed. We are happy that it is all over, as we carry the copy and Spool out of the office.



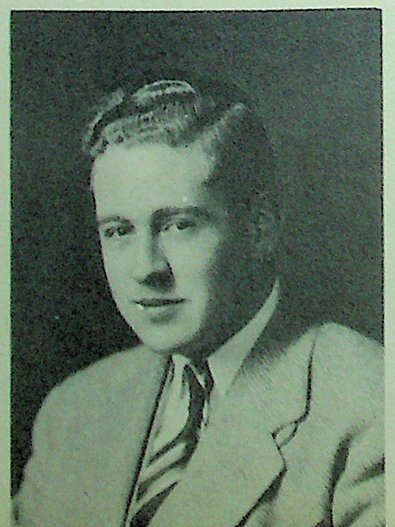
activities plan

Avarice may be nice, but rare is the student who has an opportunity to cultivate it. Of the Cooper Union student this is particularly true, and even truer is the assumption that he is forced to economize. Consequently, he is ordinarily required to withdraw from a full college life—as far as participation in extra-curricular activities is concerned. In an effort to help him, and in an attempt to revive the fast dying activities, a plan known as the Blanket Fee was conceived and established a number of years ago. Last year the nature of this plan was changed somewhat, and it developed into what is now known as the Activities Plan, a means of consolidated support of extra-curricular activities by mass student participation.

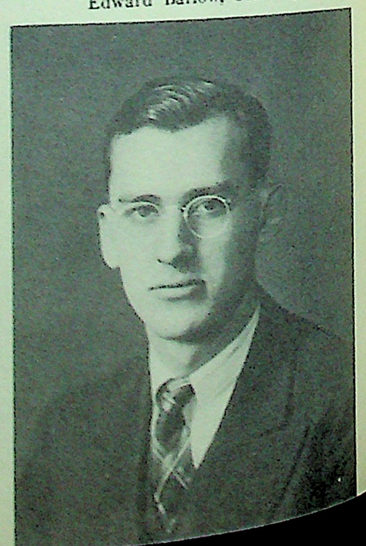
Any student who wishes to do so may become an Activities Plan member for a nominal fee of four dollars. In return for this payment, the Activities Plan offers to him the benefits of all clubs supported by the plan, a copy of the *Cable*, a one year subscription to the Pioneer, an invitation to the Annual Dance, and admission to dances after all home basketball games—all of which, on the individual basis, would cost him approximately ten dollars. Of course, the Activities Plan has no connection with the Mint, and this tends to make the ordinary student wonder how it is possible that he is really saving money. He does not realize that as more students participate in an activity, the less costly it is per individual. This is the inherent value of the Activities Plan to both students and the activities, and to The Cooper Union as a whole; it increases student participation in extra-curricular activities.

Remembering that during a year over four thousand dollars pass through the Plan records, one readily sees the importance of a capable and energetic committee. This year the Activities Plan Committee was just that. Headed by John Charlton, chairman, and Edward Barlow, treasurer, the successful committee earned the Activities Plan a permanent niche at Cooper. Tirelessly stubborn in their efforts to make certain that student money was spent through channels most beneficial to the students, the committee served to the utmost the purpose for which it was elected.

John Charlton, Chairman



Edward Barlow, Secretary



students council

This year's student government has been in the hands of a truly representative group of student leaders. The Student Council gave early evidence of becoming representative of the majority of students through the unusually large number of votes by which it was elected. Since its inception, the Council has been well attended both by its members and visitors, and this has enabled it to accomplish a great deal.

Presided over by Robert Schumacher, the Council not only completed successfully its routine work of electing heads of student activities and guiding student affairs, but made important innovations. Meetings were held on Wednesday evenings in the Foundation Building instead of the Hewitt Building, making it possible for more students to attend. One of the outstanding changes was the publicizing of the minutes on the school bulletin boards. In this way every student has been able to keep in touch with what his Council was doing.

The achievement of the year was the election of a Selective Service Advisory Board to obtain deferment for students until they graduate, advise eligibles, and work for exemption of students. In order to know the trend of student opinion in regard to this Board, the Council conducted one of the most successful polls ever held in the school, a poll which reached a larger group of students than any previous one.

With the assistance of Charles Schaffner, Vice-Chairman of the Council and Chairman of the Ring Committee, the Council established a standard insignia for school jewelry by signing a contract for the furnishing of this jewelry. At last the school is to have its own ring, key and pin design.

The Council can boast of its secretary, Mildred Gansberg, who actually takes notes in shorthand, and its generous treasurer, Julius Bronstein. Active in instituting reforms (and incidentally arguments) within this august body were Reno King, third year Night Tech President, Anthony Agapitos, fifth year Night Tech, and Seymour Wassyng, third year Night Art. Other members gave full cooperation by their excellent attendance and intelligent discussion of the problems faced by the Council.

Student Council Officers. Pres. — R. Schumacher, Sec.—M. Gansberg, Vice-Pres.—C. Schaffner.

My, how we have groan! That's our feet talkin'! The Terpsichoreans'

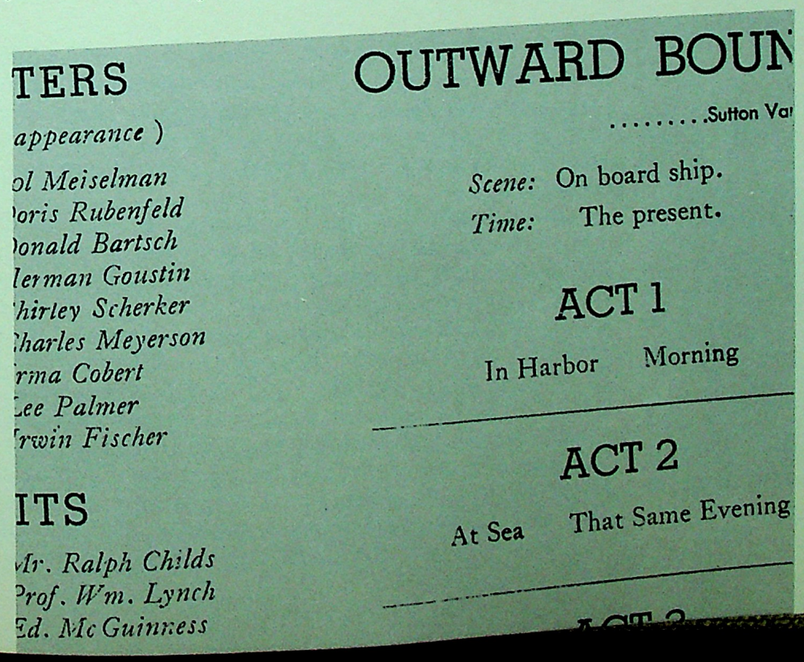
dancing and

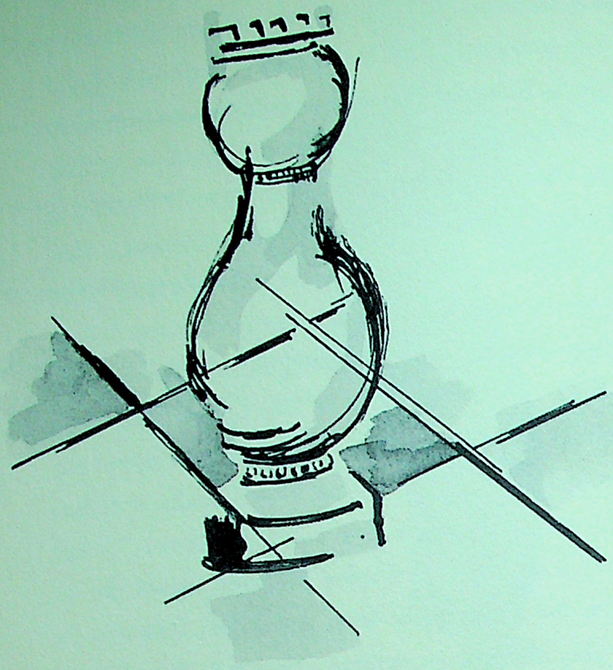
Delight, or the Jitterbugs' Handy Hangout, or (as the Dictionary puts it) the Dance Club, has been using capacity when it comes to packin' em in. This year is no exception, one gander at Thursday night activity being sufficient to give you the idea. But seriously, the engineers are getting better and better and "them as hasn't" are learning fast (instructions from five to five-thirty). This year they start with the Lindy and work down to the Two Step, but it's all good fun and no casualties to date. We don't like to brag but there is small doubt that the Dance Club is about the best populated organization in the school. You can understand why, what with all those swell records and the predominanee of beautiful art school freshmen all over the place. Getting down to the business side of the "Limb Shakers Shin-Dig," the election of officers resulted in the installation of Andy Ross, who after three years has wormed his way to the top as president. Next in prominence is June Ptacek, vice-president, and then comes Eleanor Eller as keeper of the dough. In conclusion, all we have to say is, "turn on the music and LET'S DANCE."

dramatic club

The Dramatic Club whizzed into this season with a keen group of thespians and stage designers. Meetings and rehearsals look like a circus. Here's what we mean: Lillian Stein is discussing and borrowing costumes, Ed Jastram and Peggy Tryon are on stage rehearsing lines, Judy Reen is all over "acquiring" props or locating Mr. Safford. Mr. Childs, the director, is discussing make-up with everybody. Ed McGuinness is at the switchboard with George Pickow. Doris Rubenfeld is going over light cues with Irwin Luckman, and members of the Scenic Committee are moving sets or painting flats. Above all this, the Little Symphony is noisily tuning up. "Gratifying increase in membership and interest" is masterly understatement. During the first semester we presented three one-act plays. The first one, "Ways and Means" by Noel Coward, was a sophisticated comedy with Irma Cobert, Martin Reisberg, and Herman Goustin in the leading roles. Remember the bedroom with the real bed? The second one was "The Game of Chess," an intriguing drama of politics and assassination. The cunning aristocrat was played by Dan Shapiro, the would-be assassin by Tony Loscalzo with Sam Fisher in the supporting role. The third play was "Smokescreen," a fast moving who-done-it with a novel skit. Charles Meyerson played the detective, Doris Rubenfeld, the questionable lady, and Arthur Deshaies, the dope addict. The next play was a Mexican farce. Harriet de Row, Mildred Weisman, Tony Loscalzo and Donald Burtsch acted in an exciting "Mejico" setting.

This year's membership was inexhaustibly ambitious and competent,—so stay with us!





chess club

Sh! Don't make a sound. He looks down before him with knitted brows. Suddenly his hand moves, hovers momentarily before him, then drops cautiously to his side. Hesitatingly and then more surely his hand grasps the wooden figure and moves it, crying triumphantly, "Mate." And so it was every Friday, if you happened to drop in on the Chess Club.

In its fourth year, the club continues to grow rapidly. In addition, the team bids fair to become prominent in college chess circles. For 1939-40, they compiled a record of 41 games won and 17 lost for a match score of 8 wins to 2 losses. As a result, Cooper was invited to play in the Annual Christmas Tournament sponsored by the Eastern Intercollegiate Association, for possession of the Harmon Brophy Cup. The club is a charter member of N.Y.-N.J. Intercollegiate Chess League. So far, in the 40-41 league matches, Cooper has defeated Stevens, St. Peters, Drew U., and Newark Tech., losing only to Rutgers U. Mainly, however, the record of the past two years is due to V. Gualla, who, in fifteen matches has suffered only one loss and two draws. The first team also includes F. Hallden, S. Schlaifer, F. Tucci, M. Lutwiniak, J. Scrovonek, Captain K. Robinson and Playing Manager D. Kurland.

math club

The Math Club is the mathematicians' haven from slide rules, handbooks, and "good commercial practice"—the place where mathematics is discussed for the sheer beauty of it. Although the members of the club are all engineers at heart and must look to the engineering side of science, their private dabblings within the club have gone far to credit both the Department and the students at Cooper Union. This is accomplished largely by regular meetings at which the members are invited to present papers on any topic of mathematical interest. The spring of 1940 saw discussed such topics as, "Differential Equations," "Introduction to Relativity," and "The Isograph, A Machine That Solves Equations Mechanically"; among the fall papers were, "Dimensional Analysis" and "Higher Geometry." All the lectures were accompanied by animated discussion periods in which everybody participated informally. The financial success of the team in the Putnam Contest made it not at all difficult to pay for the Freshman Slide Rule prize and the Sophomore Calculus Medal award, as well as for numerous valuable additions to the club's library.

Math Club: Pres., S. Manson, V.-Pres., T. Gold.

camera

Two years of experience have never harmed any club, and certainly the Cooper Union Camera Club, in its third year of official recognition under the Activities Plan, offers no exception to this rule.

Combining the advantage offered by the small but well equipped darkroom with the many varied and interesting lectures on subjects of prime importance to "shutter bugs," the club has afforded the amateur unlimited opportunity to perfect his photographic technique. Print shows supplied examples of outstanding photographic work outside this limited circle to keep the members in touch with the results being attained by more advanced workers all over the country.

Starting off early in the first semester, with the election of officers as the most important business, the clearing smoke found the following in office: President, Stanley Salowey; Vice-President, John Caswell; Secretary, Gilbert Weiner; Treasurer, Paul Bobay. Mr. Perez, Instructor of the Civil Engineering staff, continued to supply the necessary guidance as faculty adviser.

As in previous years, membership in the Metropolitan Camera Club Council was renewed, enabling the club to take advantage of the various speakers and print shows that were thus made available. The bulletin board has served to encourage the members to exhibit their work, and to enliven the competition among them.

Camera Club: Pres., S. Salowey, Sec., G. Weiner, Treas., P. Bobay.

A.A.L.: Pres., E. Cirlin, V. Pres., D. Horn, Sec., H. Siegel, Treas., N. Dankowitz.

a.a.l.

At a typical recess "bull session," the trend of conversation had become increasingly serious. Twelve future advertising men were discussing commercial art as a career. In a short time we would be out of school and in business competition with each other.

We dwelt at length upon the helpful spirit of co-operation that had existed in our group since we began our courses together. Frank constructive criticism and friendly suggestions among fellows had resulted in mutual benefit. But why, in becoming competitors, should we strive selfishly to climb the ladder of success alone? Why couldn't we work in the same close harmony in commercial enterprises as we had in our individual assignments?

Our ideals are practical. We are simply an alliance of advertising artists, combined for the purpose of working shoulder to shoulder toward the goal of success for all our members. We encourage friendly competition, assist each other in securing and executing free lance work and in finding permanent employment, and we offer constructive suggestions to the other members when their commercial problems are discussed at our Idea Forums. All that we require of an advertising student who wants to join is that he show evidence of possessing the talent and other qualities necessary for success in commercial art.

newman club a.s.c.e.

Newman Club Officers. Rec. Sec.—I. Nyski, Treas.—C. Rohrs, Vice-Pres.—J. Dagit.

The Newman Club is a recognized organization, formed for the promotion of religious, educational, and social activities. It offers the student opportunities for discussions, lectures and social contacts not afforded in the classroom.

The first Newman Club was formed in 1893 at the University of Pennsylvania. Since then 250 Newman Clubs have been established in the United States, Canada, Puerto Rico, and Hawaii. These clubs are joined together by the Newman Club Federation.

The Cooper Union Newman Club was formed in 1923 and has been progressing successfully ever since. Club members include students from all the Cooper Schools and alumni whose interests have endured.

Through the school year informal meetings are held at which guest lecturers preside. Discussions are followed by dancing. During the summer months contact is maintained among club members by informal gatherings. Within the last year typical meetings have included a beach party; lectures by Father Ford, Chaplain of the New York Province; a Community Sing; and a Corporate Communion.

The first meetings of the school term are informal social affairs conducted to acquaint the club with prospective members. These meetings turn out most enjoyable for all, and friendships created by the mutual interests of the members are continually being strengthened.

In accordance with its purpose of providing professional contacts and a forum for the student engineer, the Cooper Union Chapter of the American Society of Civil Engineers pursued a vigorous program.

To dispel the doubts and apprehensions of many concerning the draft, Mr. Williams of the engineering staff opened the scholastic year with a timely explanation of "Conscription and the Civil Engineer." Next, Mr. Turner, an engineer with the New York Tunnel Authority, spoke of the difficulties encountered in "The Construction of the Queens-Midtown Tunnel." This talk increased student respect for the imagination and ingenuity of the practicing engineer.

A sound film, provided by the Asphalt Institute, on the nature and uses of asphalt brought to the attention of the student several unsuspected properties of that material. One of the more sensational of the programs was furnished by Mr. C. J. Mullin, a consulting engineer and a former Cooper Union man. He showed films of the disastrous Tacoma Bridge collapse and led a lively discussion on its failure.

This year the society is proud that the chairman of the Metropolitan Conference of Student Chapters is Sidney Weniger, the chapter's vice-chairman. For the remainder of the year the officers expect to continue a similar program and they look forward to a pleasant evening with the faculty and students at the society's annual dinner.

A.S.C.E.: Pres., G. Morrow, V.-Pres., S. Weniger, Sec., A. Chletsos, Treas., L. Thaiz.

a. i. ch. e.

With approximately eighty-five per cent of all Sophomore, Junior, and Senior Chemical Engineers enrolled in the Day Chapter of the A.I.Ch.E., a far-reaching and varied program of entertainment and lectures marked the activities of the organization for this year. Under the guiding hand of Professor R. J. Kunz, faculty adviser, the officers of the chapter strove to make this one of the most successful years in its existence and received excellent co-operation from members and the faculty.

The student chapter of this Society seeks "the friendship of a practitioner" of chemical engineering and receives from him advice "as to utilization of his (the student's) opportunities and the construction to be put upon his experience." Mindful of this purpose, the Chapter presented several lectures and many technical movies. Among the former was a speech by Mr. Melvin E. Clark, Assistant Editor of "Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering," who spoke on "Planning a Career in Chemical Engineering." Later, a lecture was delivered by Professor T. B. Drew of Columbia University on "Boiling of Liquids." His lecture was accompanied by a very interesting motion picture on the subject. Other movies included "Liquid Air," and "The Arrangement of Atoms and Molecules in a Crystal."

Again the most outstanding feature of the A.I.Ch.E.'s program of entertainment was the Annual Freshmen Reception. With the Juniors furnishing the brains and brawn, a program of mirth and pseudo-education was presented to a large audience of teachers, Art students, and Tech men. Part one, "Better Living Through Chemistry," featured ice, the wonder fuel, perpetual motion and Matilda, the chemical cow that gave mu-juice. The second part of the show was "Four (?) Wasted (!!) Years—or How to Become a Comical Engineer" starring Paul Pickett and Lew Gleekman. The Entertainment Committee—Messrs. Brower, Scovronek, Teller, and Gordon—excelled in the presentation of the third part of the show which was "Facultasia." The winner of the Freshman Problem was Walter C. Lapple, 2 Ch.E., who received as his reward a copy of the *Handbook of Chemistry and Physics*.

A sound comedy and the ever-present coffee and doughnuts concluded this exceptional program which brought to a close the 1940 part of the current program.

A.I.Ch.E. Day: Pres., G. Ferrigni, V. Pres., R. Costa, Sec., L. Gleekman, Treas., G. Miller.

A.I.Ch.E. Night: Pres., A. Karr, V. Pres., H. Nagelberg, Sec., E. Paul, Treas., H. Kleindienst.

a. i. ch. e.

The night branch of the American Institute of Chemical Engineers' Student Chapter advances with great strides as it marks this fourth year in its existence as a reorganized society. The objectives set forth in the planning of this year's program are rapidly attaining their purpose through the keen and active interest of the largest membership that the night chapter has ever had. We are proud to announce that over one hundred members plus a number of their friends attend our meetings and gatherings, participate in programs, and leave with a satisfied feeling that they have enjoyed and benefited by the time spent. We have tried to induce a spirit of fellowship among the members of our chapter so that lower classmen may know upper classmen, upper classmen may know lower classmen and that all can be together on common ground in discussing their problems with one another.

At one of our meetings Professor Peterson reviewed the manufacture and uses of naval stores. At another, we enjoyed a very interesting lecture by Major H. E. Miller of the Chemical Warfare Reserve, who showed us very interesting movies on the field operations of chemical units of the U. S. Army.

The officers and program committee have planned many other splendid programs which, up to this writing, are still to be developed. Each month there is scheduled a guest speaker, at least one movie on some topic of a chemical engineering nature, and a plant trip.

We are still looking forward this year to the meetings which will feature such speakers as Dr. Z. G. Deutsch and Dr. Charles L. Mantell. These men are consultants in the field of chemical engineering, and from their many years of experience, will undoubtedly be able to tell us what problems face chemical engineers and how to cope with them. To complete the year, there are also scheduled a student paper contest, a speaker on personnel problems, and possibly a purely social gathering. Let us hope, therefore, that those principles, those high ideals, and that spirit of companionship among our members which has been handed down to us and which we pass on will continue to live and to increase in the activities of this chapter.

a. i. e. e.

The correlation of theoretical learning with practical application is fostered by the Student Branch of the A.I.E.E. This is accomplished through lectures, student speakers, and field trips.

Mutual benefits may be derived through cooperation among the various professional engineering societies. In keeping with this idea a joint meeting was held, during which the A.S.M.E. and the A.I.E.E. student branches were addressed by Mr. Parsons, a representative of Consolidated Edison, who spoke on the subject, "Power Generation and Distribution in New York City." From this it can be seen that an overlapping knowledge of both divisions of engineering is necessary to apply oneself fully in either.

The Cooper Union was probably the largest group attending the Second Annual Metropolitan Student A.I.E.E. Smoker. Twenty-seven Cooper students constituted a good majority of the Pratt radio-room visitors' log. Before the jovialities began, Pratt's facilities for engineering study were explored. Donald R. Dohner's "Industrial Design and Engineer," which emphasized the need for harmony between the engineer and artistic designer, was the most popular feature of the evening. The frivolity was enriched by the presence of Professor Towle, our new adviser, and Mr. A. J. B. Fairburn. Over coffee and doughnuts, everyone enjoyed one of those well-known "bull" sessions. The drawing power, as if it needed any, was greatly enhanced by the female dietitians.

A.I.E.E. Day: Pres., J. Caswell, V.-Pres., A. Gottfried, Sec., F. Himmer, Treas., S. Hershfield.

A.I.E.E. Night: Pres., V. Petrucelly, V.-Pres., A. Hasselbach, Sec., A. Gerbore, Treas., S. Rogat.

The evening division of the student branch of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers at The Cooper Union, whose membership is open to all electrical engineers in the night school, functions, in the words of the Institute, "as an organization for aiding in the development of the latent abilities of students, primarily by offering them opportunities to carry on activities quite similar in nature to those which are carried on by the Institute members, such as the holding of meetings, the presentation and discussion of papers, reports and abstracts, participation in inspection trips to places of engineering interest, etc."

This year the officers have endeavored to have as many students deliver talks before the members as possible. Invariably the student speaker finds that the experience he gains is of inestimable value. He learns that an effective presentation calls for a thorough preparation and understanding of the subject matter, as well as the ability to interest his audience by varying his tone and pace. With the help of the Department of Humanities, the students who were scheduled to talk were coached in the fundamentals of public speaking. Records of parts of the talk that the student had prepared were made and played back. Means for improving the talk were then discussed with the student by some of the instructors of the Department; the suggestions proved very effective.

Membership in the branch is open to all Electrical Engineering students.

A.S.M.E. *Top*—E. Frost, J. Heiman, A. Bettinger, C. Erway, E. Peluso, S. Smookler, W. Sinleck, C. Rohrs, P. Nardone, J. Lewin, M. Volz, S. Manson. *3rd Row*—A. Paluszek, F. Rudbarg, R. Jacobs, T. Jung, J. Weisbin, J. Shiffman, H. Chapin, P. Kass, W. Hanzalek, W. Schatz, H. Wiitanen. *2nd Row*—T. Gold, A. Kwasiborski, A. Dunn, N. Johnson, G. Clark, A. Balint, P. Siefried, E. Pansky, B. Lax, H. Schneider. *Bottom*—J. Michael, J. Sperazza, H. Wells, A. Swenson, M. Sackson, A. Holms, J. Sieffert, R. Dahl.

a. s. m. e.

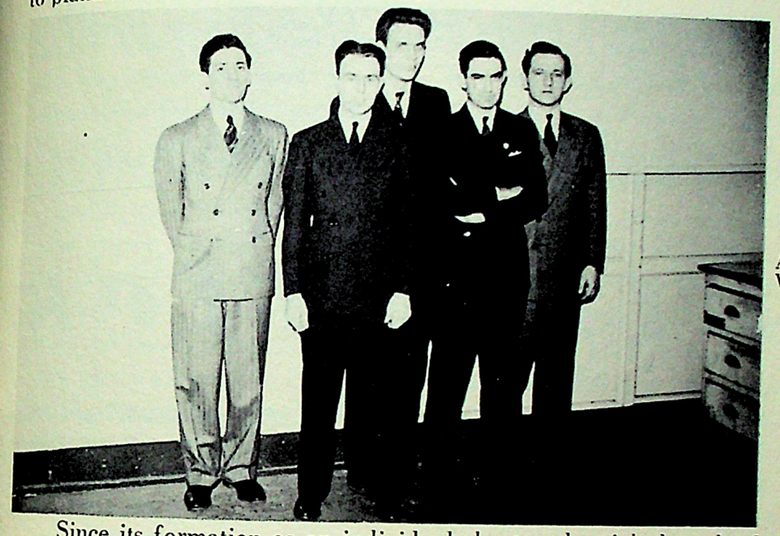
For the past twenty years Cooper Union mechanical engineers have coordinated their engineering interests by membership in the Student Branch of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. The activities of this year were designed to enhance these interests and to further fraternal relations among the large number of mechanical engineering students enrolled in the society.

An innovation in activity this year was the get-together in November to which the prospective mechanical engineers of the freshman class were invited. First, two films on "The Dodge Fluid Drive" and "Wheels Over India" were shown; then, doughnuts and cider prevailed.

Guest speakers at other meetings included Mr. L. J. Parsons of the Consolidated Edison Company, whose topic was "Power Generation for the City of New York," and Mr. Maxwell C. Maxwell who spoke on "Home Defense" a lecture concerned with locks and keys, ancient and modern. These talks were illustrated with slides, charts, and models.

As has been the custom for many years, a very successful dinner was held at the Hotel Winthrop by the A.S.M.E. Over seventy people, including graduates and faculty members, attended the dinner and enjoyed the fun of singing, talking, bowling, and interesting movies.

Other activities included student paper presentations and visits to plants of interest to mechanical engineers.



A.S.M.E. Night: A. Orsini, R. Green, W. Meyn, J. Doyle, J. Alpert.

a. s. m. e.

Since its formation as an individual chapter, the night branch of the A.S.M.E. has compiled an enviable record. Among the many guest speakers appearing at the meetings this past year was the noted Mr. W. W. Bishop, Supervisor of Engineering Training at the Wright Aeronautical Corporation. Mr. Bishop described to an appreciative audience the opportunities awaiting the automotive engineer in the aircraft industry.

The proudest moment in the year's activity was experienced at the Annual Dinner. In the course of the existence of a student society, dinners come and go, and with the passing of time, they are sometimes treated a bit casually. This was not the case however with the A.S.M.E.'s annual banquet. The staff of the Mechanical Engineering Department was prevailed upon to provide the entertainment, and they responded nobly. A gay burlesque was presented, lampooning both the members of the staff and the onlooking hysterical students. The night branch of the A.S.M.E. has gone a long way towards that elusive, yet highly desirable goal—a more informal student-teacher relationship.

Student speakers, guest speakers and motion pictures—all feature in the swirl of a year's activity in the student branch of a professional society. The student meets the engineer and the engineer meets the student. A mutual, fruitful exchange is made possible.

basketball basketball basketball basketball basketball basketball basketball basketball basketball basket

fencing fencing fencing fencing fencing fencing fencing fencing fencing fencing fencing fencing

rifle rifle rifle rifle rifle rifle rifle rifle rifle rifle rifle rifle rifle rifle rifle rifle rifle rifle

athletics

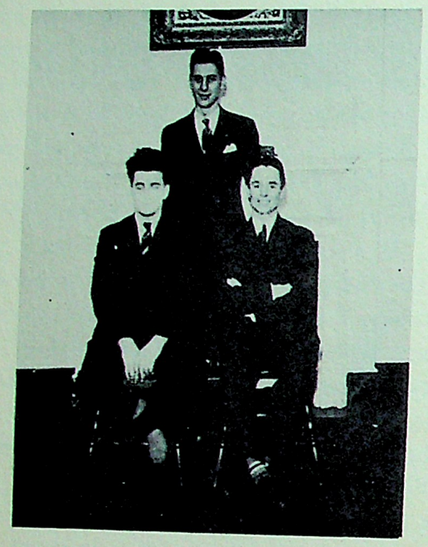
track track track track track track track track track track track track track track track track track tra

softball softball softball softball softball softball softball softball softball softball softball softball

waterpolo waterpolo waterpolo waterpolo waterpolo waterpolo waterpolo waterpolo waterpolo waterpolo

Hello, all you Cooper sport fans! This is your *Cable* reporter giving you a brief resumé of various activities participated in outside of the regular curriculum. Well, here goes— This year's varsity basketball team with veterans Co-captains Charlie Schaffner and Al Skorski, "Slim" Bouma, Steve Pavelka, "Zeke" Long, Red Rivas and others of no less ability should be one of Cooper's great teams. At this writing our team has compiled a record of five victories as against four defeats. This is a most creditable showing when one considers the opposition we have played. To show the unbreakable spirit our boys have displayed, we mention the heart crushing defeat at the hands of Newark U. 77 to 36. The very next game the the tables were turned—Cooper defeated Paterson 84 to 28. The total of 84 points, which was scored against Paterson, is the greatest ever scored in the history of Cooper Union basketball. Such unconquerable spirit deserves to receive student support. As a consequence, this year's home games have been largely attended and the enthusiasm shown by the student body and the alumni is unmistakable. At the John Marshall game there was a noticeable shortage of seating room and even standing room was at a premium. In the near future it may be necessary to hire a larger gym than that of Grace Chapel, if all the desirous supporters are to be admitted to watch the game. Among the growing athletic activities must be listed the Fencing Team which consists this year of both men's and women's teams. Much progress has been made in this line during the last two years, since the team has been recognized by the A.A. Under the direction of Mr. Hollinger, our sports supervisor, athletic awards will be made this year on a basis of the effort hours spent in athletic participation. This is the first time such a system has been attempted and it remains until later in the year to see just how well it has accomplished its purpose to stimulate athletic interest. Yes, sir, fellow Cooperites, there is nothing in this world that can compare to a little athletic participation as a means of relaxation after a hard day poring over calculus or some other equally difficult subject. So let's see more of you bookworms down at the gym or pool so that next year we can have the privilege of writing in the sports section of our yearbook something about you and your favorite recreation.

athletic association



Athletic Association: Pres., C. Schaffner, V.-Pres., P. Bobay, Sec., S. Pavelka.

This year the Athletic Association seems bound for new and greater heights. The uptrend of athletics is shown by the newly formed boxing and bowling clubs, which hope to follow in the footsteps of the track and rifle teams, recognized last year.

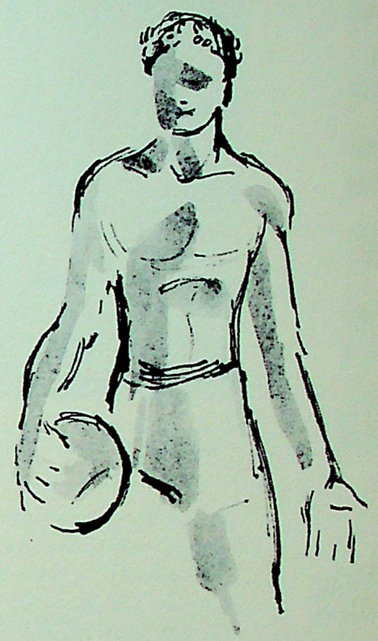
Although intra-mural waterpolo is apparently a thing of the past, the enthusiasm shown for volleyball and badminton have more than compensated for this. Newly inaugurated, and of importance too, is the course in life saving which leads to an American Red Cross Certificate. There is also the greater number of home basketball games offered this season, and the formation of both men's and women's teams in fencing. If we conclude with softball, we see that the Cooper Students are interested in a wide range of athletic activities.

Why this surge toward athletics lately? Of prime importance is the fact that the A.A. is this year again being financed by the school. As a result, we have the good fortune to have Mr. J. C. Hollinger as the first Sports Director at Cooper Union. Much of the progress must be attributed to him. His cooperation with the student, promoting activities which interest them most, has done much to widen our field of sports.

Mr. Hollinger has finally brought uniformity of rules and regulations for intra-mural sports. In the past, games were played by each team's own rules, if permitted by their opponents. Let us all get behind Mr. Hollinger to enjoy the sports facilities we have to their fullest extent.

We must also give a great deal of credit to the officers: President C. Schaffner (twice serving in that capacity), P. Bobay, and S. Pavelka. They have done much in promoting student interest in athletics.

athletic awards



special award

basketball

Charles E. Schaffner — Herman Long, Alfons Skorski

rifle

Myron Coe — Henry Wiitanen

major c

basketball

Charles Attinson, Hessel Bouma, George Greenberg, Robert Huber — Solomon Lippman, Steve Pavelka, Fred Rivas, Leon Alent, William Keary

rifle

Charles Gardner, Ben Radzka — Lydia Czapek, Joseph Lewin

fencing

Alfred Sarant, Ed Casarella, Joseph Benforado, Walter Eberhard — Jeanne Dagit, Marjorie Spence, Irene Nyski

minor c

basketball

Francis Claro, Robert Hansen, Thomas Hermida, Jack Marcus, Werner Ross — Meyer Rudoff, Alexander Scott, Bernard Stone, Harry Soled, Lawrence Epstein, Bernard Lerner

rifle

Stanley Soroko, Manuel Stillerman, Moe Aitel — Bohdan Kupchynski, Belle Legumsky, Beatrice Neuman

fencing

Zelda Zubatkin — Jeanette Kaplan

mgr. intramural softball

Leon Alent — Herbert Kirschbaum

varsity basketball

Basketball Team. *Top*—H. Long, W. Ross, S. Lippman, G. Greenberg, H. Bouma. *Bottom*—L. Alent, C. Schaffner, R. Huber, F. Rivas, S. Attinson, T. DePhilips.

Last year for the first time, the administration saw fit to finance many of the athletic activities of the school. A really competent basketball coach was obtained, and he immediately started to build the foundation for a first class team. This year we have most of last year's squad and also Coach De Phillips. Although the schedule consists of many new and even tougher opponents, it is expected that the team will finish the season with a record topping that of last year.

Playing before an overflow crowd of 300 fans at the Grace Chapel Gym, Cooper won its first game, defeating Queens College 33 to 23. With this lead the Cooper team was never headed. Bob Huber was high scorer with 12 points, giving an impressive performance in his first varsity game.

The second game of the season resulted in victory over Hudson College by the very close score of 27 to 26. Al Skorski converted a foul shot in the last twenty seconds of play to enable Cooper to emerge triumphant.

Following a loss to Pratt, 45 to 54, Cooper also lost to Newark U. Our team was outplayed from the start, Newark scoring 13 points before Cooper broke the ice.

The next week, Cooper bested Paterson by a tune of 84 to 28, with Greenberg and little "Red" Rivas doing most of the sharp shooting. This miraculous score contributed greatly to increasing the morale and spirit of the team as a whole.

With Long leading the way, Yeshiva was defeated 32 to 28.

The following week, Manhattan put the damper on high Cooper hopes, winning 54 to 45 from a scrappy Cooper Quintet.

track track track

Early last year a small group of students got together and formed the Track Club of The Cooper Union.

These few students with the help of the Athletic Association were able to make quite a season of it last year. The outdoor season was not sensational, but it did show what a team composed of only ten members could do. Among the opponents of last year were Brooklyn College, Brooklyn Poly, Queens College and Newark College of Engineering.

One of the personalities of this original ten was Melvin Holzsager, who because of his greatest amount of individual points, must be considered the star of this first year of track. Others, who call themselves veterans of last year, are Gus Raabe, ½ miler; Herbert Coltin and Al Grega, 100 yard dashers; Paul Piech and Phil Zinn, 220 and 440 yard dashers; Martinez Boni, 1 miler; and John Jakiun, Paul Bobay and Martin Malchenson.

This season many new candidates have joined the club. Dan Dayboch and Walter Brooks, ½ milers; Ambrose Hayes and Ben Kaplan, high jumpers; and Paul Bleier and Stephan Schiffman, 220 and 440 yard dashers are among the new hopefuls. At the last count, the team today numbers well over forty, so that the stress and strain of meeting various other schools will be evened out over a greater number of men.

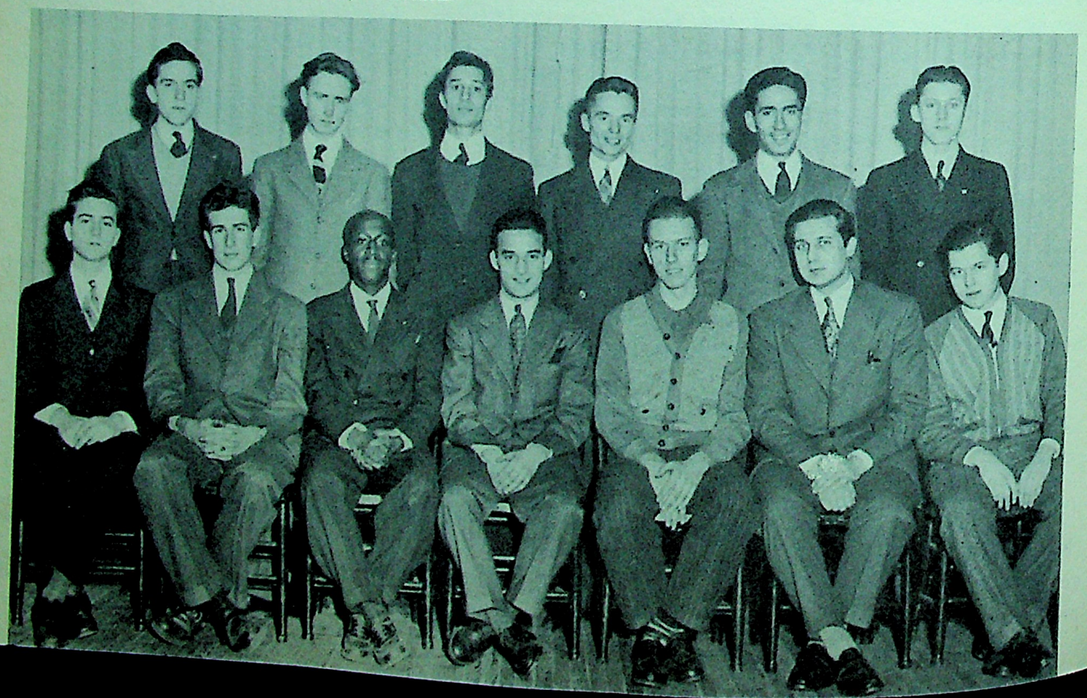
An event of great importance to the club is the appointment of Mr. John M. Woods, formerly on the coaching staff of the 69th Regiment Athletic Association, as official coach of the track club for this season. Mr. Woods has been associated with track for the past twenty-seven years, and his wide experience should prove to be of great advantage to the track club.

Emphasis will be placed on the development of crack ½ and 1 mile relay teams. Once these relay teams are formed they will be given their first test at the Montclair Class "B" Intercollegiate meet. Other meets listed on the schedule are meets with Brooklyn Poly, Savage, Queens, Newark, and L. I. U.

All meets are to be outdoor ones since national defense has closed local armories to track, forcing the abandonment of the indoor season.

Mel Holzsager and Gus Raabe were elected Co-Captains and will lead the club on to what is hoped to be a victorious season. Paul Piech, assisted by George De Younge, has the job of filling the managerial post.

Track Team. *Top*—P. Zinn, W. Brooks, B. Kaplan, P. Bobay, S. Schiffman, A. Grega. *Bottom*—M. Brooks, M. Holzsager, G. DeYoung, P. Piech, G. Raabe, J. Jakiun, W. Cornetz.



intramural basketball

The intramural basketball tournament got off to a rather poor start as the first two games were won by the Sophs and Frosh via the forfeit route. It seems that neither the Night men nor the Artists could muster the required five men to play the contest.

In the first game played, the Juniors swamped the Seniors 27-14 in a hard-played and hard-fought game. Alent started the Juniors on the way to victory with the first two points. After this the Juniors were never headed. Salowey and Kass were high scorers for the third year men with 7 points apiece, while Scheinbart and Kline did most of the sharp-shooting for the slipping Seniors.

The Artists showed a good defensive array as they tripped the Night men 21-12. Werner Ross rang up 10 of the Artists' 21 points by tossing in five field goals.

Joe Ungerer was the offensive mainstay scoring 10 points, as the Juniors continued their winning ways by sinking the Art School 24 to 19. The next game saw a powerful Soph team completely overwhelm the lowly Frosh 45-19. Paul Pickett with his continual bombardment of the backboard amassed 21 points during the slaughter. The following week the Sophs conquered the Artists as they again dropped in 45 points. Leder, Miccioli, and Herzskorn tallied 13, 12 and 12 points respectively, while the entire Art team could onlv score 14. In a game of little consequence the Frosh nosed out the Night School 17-14.

Both the Sophs and Juniors won their next games to keep the deadlock for first place. The third year men beat the Artists 32-13 and the Sophs bested the Seniors 33-18 in spite of George Kline's 14 points for the graduating class.

The elated Sophomores took the tournament lead, at least in number of games won, when in their next engagement they won their fifth in a row 32-11 at the expense of the Freshmen. Paul Pickett, playing for the first time since he scored 21 points in a single game, came through this time with 10 more.

It must be apparent to most of us by now that either the Sophs or the Juniors will win the class basketball championship. The teams have yet to play each other, but when they do there promises to be plenty of fireworks.

Top—A. Paluszek, M. Cae, H. Wiitanen. *Bottom*—C. Gardner, E. Hofmann, L. Czapek, M. Aitel, B. Radzka.

At last the fondest dreams of the Rifle Club have been realized. Through the persistence of manager Ben Radzka and the assistance of Professor Watson, the Club has purchased a new set of guns and equipment. Replacing the old worn out Springfields are the latest model Winchesters equipped with special sights.

The new equipment was possible only through the greater financial aid given by the Activities Plan. The increased allotment has also enabled the Club to rent the Cypress Hills range for both Wednesday and Friday evenings and to hire coaches Ranke and Wilkens.

Under the instruction of the coaches, many good prospects have been discovered among the new members. These new members along with the capable veterans of last year should give the school some first class representation in the coming meets. As Miss Czapek, the team's lone girl member, is the only one expected to graduate this year, the outlook for next year's team also seems very bright.

The team has had a few matches this year, but with the season just starting, most of the matches have yet to be shot. Among these are St. John's Invitation Match and the National Collegiate Matches.

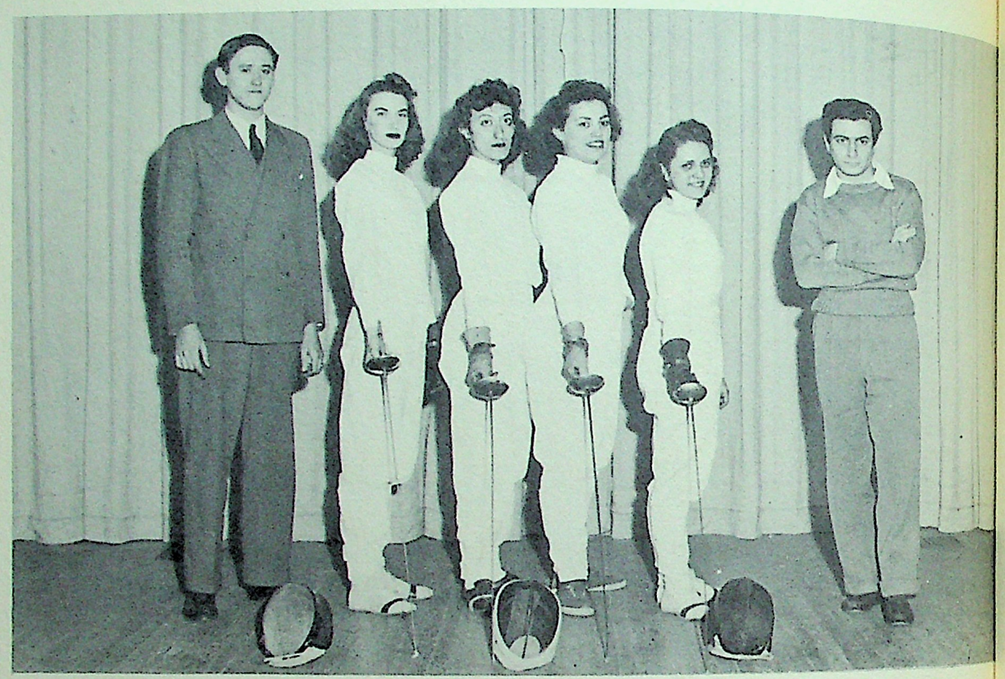
In the competition held thus far, Klein, Radzka and Miss Czapek have turned in the most outstanding scores. Bill Gardner and Hank Wiitanen are also mainstays of the team.

This year feminine participation has shown a marked increase. With seven Art School Misses in the present group, there are hopes that next year a girls' team will be originated. Since last season, the number of women members has increased seven-fold. If membership increases at this rate, a girls' team in the near future is practically a sure thing.

Officers of the club are: Bill Gardner, President; Ben Radzka, Secretary; Mike Coe, Vice-President; and Lydia Czapek, Publicity Manager. In closing, we should not forget Gilbert Huen, who has taken a year's absence from Cooper Union and the Rifle Club to serve Uncle Sam in the Marine Air Force.

The high Cooper score of 180 was made by Martin Klein, a three year veteran of the team. Close behind was Lydia Czapek with the score of 176. Although the first match was lost, the outlook for the coming season as a whole is most encouraging.

fencing fencing



Fencing Team. E. Rossbach, Pres.; M. Spence, Captain; Z. Zubatkin, V. Pres.; J. Dagit, Manager; I. Nyski; Sec.; A. Sarant, Manager.

Due to the rising interest in the Fencing Club, the Activities Plan has increased its allotments so that members can now use the facilities of Greco's Fencing Academy on Mondays and Wednesdays of each week. Instructions are given there by Mr. Anton Greco and his assistant, Mr. Weber. The Academy, located at 19 West 34th Street, is also available on Saturdays. However, on Saturdays no instruction is given.

The only requirement of beginners is that they bring a foil with them. Individual lessons are given to each student, the beginners being taken over by the more advanced members. The more advanced students keep in form by fencing with each other and with Mr. Greco.

Members showing the most ability are chosen for the teams. This season, as last, Cooper Union is represented by both a women's and a men's team in fencing. Completing their second year as a team, the girls have such top teams as N. Y. U., Hunter, and William and Mary on their schedule.

The first success was closely followed by wins by both teams over Wagner. C.C.N.Y. was the next victim of the hard fighting men's team. The girls, not to be outdone, defeated the Rotunda Foilettes, Newark City Champs, in their very next engagement.

The girls' team competed in its first Women's Intercollegiate Fencing Tournament on December 27th in Jersey City. Irene Nyski fenced brilliantly to reach the semi-finals. Margie Spence, who won 3 out of 5 bouts, and Jeanne Dagit were other competitors. Although the girls did not win the tournament they did put up a most creditable showing, especially when one considers the short time the team has been functioning.

Managers Jeanne Dagit of the women's team and Al Sarant of the men's team have both done good jobs in lining up opposing schools for fencing matches. Thus far this season the fencing club has enjoyed considerable success. If the teams continue winning at the present rate, they will give the varsity basketball team a high percentage mark to shoot at.

Officers of the club for this year are: Erwin Rossbach, President; Zelda Zubatkin, Vice-President; and Irene Nyski, Secretary-Treasurer. Walter Eberhardt has been chosen Captain of the men and Marge Spence, the women.

fencing

waterpolo

This year a class in life saving was substituted for the waterpolo tournament which was a feature of previous years. At the first meeting of the class, the boys were put through a preliminary test by Mr. Hollinger in order to eliminate those who could not qualify for the rest of the test. After this first meeting, the class was taken over by Mr. Bowman, instructor in the Humanities Department, for the rest of the year.

Those fellows who were present at all of the meetings were: George Clark, Simeon Wintoniak, Irving Scheinbart, Gilbert Weiner, Hank Wiitanen, Bud Mandle, Bernard Lerner, and Henry Schwiebert. The so-called champions were: George Clark, free style; Simeon Wintoniak, breast stroke; Irving Scheinbart, all around; and Gilbert Weiner, doggie paddle.

One of the most enjoyable features of these sessions was the informal games, which were played after the life saving course was over. Among these games were swimming relays and push ball. Push ball proved a good opportunity for some of the boys to gang up (for once) on Mr. Bowman. However, although small in stature, Mr. Bowman packed a lot of energy. When a number of the boys nonchalantly tried to duck him under, they were very surprised to find themselves gasping for air instead.

As in every informal group which takes lessons together, there were a number of incidents during the class which will always provide fond memories in years to come. The fellows will never forget the time Wintoniak, who weighs a mere 220 pounds, grasped 130 pound Mr. Bowman and attempted to swim with the latter (who was holding tightly to the push ball) to the goal. Upon reaching the end of the pool, however, Mr. Bowman put his feet against the wall and gave a terrific push. Well, Wintoniak will never forget that peculiar feeling as he made a rapid descent, head over heels, to the bottom of the pool.

We never failed to admire Gilbert Weiner's peculiar swimming strokes, which he said gained him a position on his high school swimming team. Gilbert had the advantage of a sweeping (and we do mean sweeping) arm motion which gave him almost superhuman propulsion through the water.

softball

"Gosh! How long before April comes with its annual intramural softball tournament? I'll never forget the exciting games last year, when the tournament finished with three teams tied for first place." Thus speaks the softball enthusiast to himself as he trudges through the snow and ice of another cold winter.

Last season the Juniors, Sophs and Artists finished the season in a "dead heat" for the intramural championship. The most amazing part of the whole affair was to see the Juniors up there, especially since they had started the year on the wrong foot, losing their first game to a surprisingly good Art School Nine. Of course, after the game the Juniors offered a wide variety of reasons for the loss with the usual warning, "watch us in our next game."

The Juniors were well worth watching, for they did not lose another game. The Frosh proved to be the doormat for the rest of the league except for the time they so kindly (for us who were Juniors) defeated a hard fighting Soph Team. The "Nine Old Men" (Seniors) were so worn out after their 20 to 9 beating from the Juniors that we wonder whether they have recovered yet. The Night men with Lou Brooks, almost a one man team, were eliminated because of their shortage of players.

The Sophs led by "Tarzan" Ungerer and Paul Pickett defeated the Artists to end the regular season.

In the playoffs, a double by Charlie Schaffner followed by one over the fence by Al "Dynamite" Dunn scored two runs and this proved to be enough of a margin for the Juniors to win. The game was featured by superb pitching by both Birmingham of the Juniors and Pickett of the Sophs.

The Seniors hope to repeat this year. With Schaffner, Dunn, Birmingham, Meng, Field, Pansky, Ferrigni, Long, Caswell and Pavelka back they are assured of a top notch team. The Juniors with Ungerer as the mainstay may prove dangerous, but the Sophs with Pickett on the mound will not go down without fighting. Then too, the Artists still have a good pitcher in Casarella and most of last year's fine team. The Night School has its Lou Brooks and Al Skorski. Lord knows what the Frosh have, but from the way things look, if the Juniors, now Seniors, are to repeat this year they will have to be good.

silver c

June R. Ptacek
Julius Bronstein
Charles Schaffner

gold c

Edward Barlow
Isadore Berger
John Charlton
Ernest Costa
Mildred Gansberg
George Kline
David Kurland
Benjamin Lax
Ralph Medaisky
Milton Minneman
Robert Schumacher
Gilbert Weiner
Natalie Zimmer
Charles A. Erway
Lawrence Harrison
Bernard Lerner
Irene Nyski

honor awards

ex post facto

Wesley P. Stephens
Julius Bronstein
Ernest Thalmann
Ed Casarella
George Kline
Charles Erway
Raymond Dahl
Eleanor Eller

lambda tau

Fred Kitty
Milton Minneman
Sam Smookler
Byron Cohen
Herman Nack
Arthur Gottfried
Ralph Medaisky
Ed Jastram
Mildred Gansberg

we've got 'em too

No, we don't mean the measles, chicken pox, a head cold or the flu. We mean that we are fortunate enough to have fraternities which we may join to promote and cultivate friendships, and honorary societies to reward us for meritorious work.

The fraternities of The Cooper Union function as a "home away from home." Many students live out of town and these students especially welcome the fraternity as a place to spend their leisure time between classes among congenial company. All students who join one find it an ideal place to work out their problems, and plenty of help is available if it should be needed. The fraternity is a place where people of similar ideas and ideals may gather for their mutual benefit.

Among the honorary societies we have Mu Alpha Omicron, the honorary society which serves to stimulate high scholastic standing as the goal of every student.

The Ex Post Facto and the Lambda Tau are the honorary societies of the *Cable* and the Pioneer respectively. The editors-in-chief of the *Cable* and Pioneer use these societies as a means of rewarding those members of the staffs who have worked diligently in an editorial capacity. The members of these societies may continue in an editorial capacity during the following year, or they may act as an advisory council to the future editors.

With this brief outline we present a fuller account of what the societies have done in the past in contributing to the college life of many Cooper Union students.

June R. Ptacek, Chairman
Wesley P. Stephens
Julius Bronstein
Ernest Thalmann
Ed Casarella
George Kline
Charles Erway
Raymond Dahl
Eleanor Eller

ex post facto

The founders of Ex Post Facto, the *Cable* honor society, had two purposes in mind. The first was to commend members of the *Cable* staff for their long hours of patient and persistent efforts to produce a *Cable* of which The Cooper Union could be proud. The second was to form a group of past staff members which would advise those working on later issues. It is with these two qualifications in mind that the new members are chosen. Members of the *Cable* staff are faced with problems and questions about the many intriguing technical details associated with the job of publishing a year book, and often seek advice from the more experienced staff members of Ex Post Facto.

Like many other activities, the group starts off with a large number of members, full of life and activity. As the work progresses and becomes more and more complex, the staff gradually dwindles down to a small group of loyal and diligent workers. To quote "Bud" Medon, past Editor-in-Chief, "Those who remain are workers, those who resign are shirkers." It is in view of these efforts that a staff member is selected as the proud and worthy possessor of an Ex Post Facto Key.

Regular meetings are held each month, at which are discussed the problems facing the present staff. In this respect Ex Post Facto acts as an advisory board, and its suggestions to the present staff are merely given on the basis of experience. This advice may or may not be accepted by the present staff since it is not forced upon them. In most cases it is accepted.

This year the Ex Post Facto, under the able leadership of the present Editor-in-Chief, June Ptacek, has been very active. This is evidenced by the enthusiastic participation of its members in the work encountered prior to the printing of the 1941 *Cable*.

Samuel Spool, Chancellor
John Rozolis, Vice Chancellor
Stanley Hurwitz, Secretary
Fred Kitty
Milton Minneman
Sam Smookler
Byron Cohen
Herman Nack
Arthur Gottfried
Ralph Medaisky
Ed Jastram
Mildred Gansberg

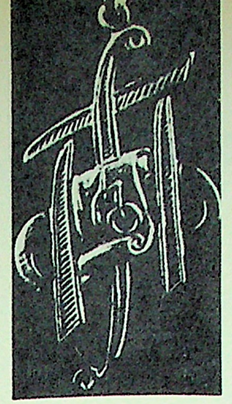
lambda tau

One evening in 1934, some of the more active members of the *Pioneer* staff, seeking relaxation from their arduous tasks over cups of coffee, struck upon the idea of forming an organization to aid the staff's lot in matters both technical and spiritual. And thus was born Lambda Tau.

The society's aims are concisely expressed: to promote the journalistic endeavors of the members of the *Pioneer* staff; and to commend those who, serving in an editorial capacity for at least ten issues, have dispatched their many duties with selfless zeal and interest. Great care is employed in choosing new members for the Lambda Tau. Not only must they meet the above specifications, but they must be able to differentiate between truth and falsity, and possess well-developed powers of observation as well. Quite ingenious, indeed, are the methods used to determine the candidates' qualifications for membership. Enrollment in Lambda Tau consists of two classes, active and honorary. The former consists of members actively involved in the production of the *Pioneer;* the latter consists of men and women who at one time served on the staff, but are now no longer active. Officers for the years 1940-41 are Sam Spool, Chancellor; and John Rozolis, Vice-Chancellor.

Although the society feels that much has been done to promote better efficiency, cooperation and friendship among its members, a good deal yet remains to be accomplished, so that the *Pioneer* will continue to be consistently worthy of the school's endorsement.

M.A.O. *Top*—H. Hansen, J. Maurin, A. Karr, G. Frost, J. Heiman, H. Sigman, C. Tucker, J. Cohen, S. Bindman, L. Salzberg, J. Selman. *Bottom*—G. DiMonico, J. Caswell, S. Dixon, A. Kwasiborski, Prof. Towle, J. Dishuck, H. Nack, A. Swenson, S. Deutsch.



mu alpha omicron

The Mu Alpha Omicron, the Honor Society of The Cooper Union, has just completed its first year under its revised constitution which provided that students of the Night School of Engineering, in addition to those of the Institute of Technology, be eligible for membership in the society. By the addition of Night School students, the M.A.O. has been able to apply itself in a broader scope to carrying out the purposes of its organization, namely: to afford recognition to students of such outstanding scholastic ability, character, and breadth of vision, as commands the respect of others; and to render any fitting service to The Cooper Union of which the organization is capable.

In line with its policy of promoting student activities, the M.A.O. encouraged the formation of a Professional Societies Council at which the presidents of the Day and Night Professional Societies could discuss their mutual problems. It is hoped that this council will bring about more joint activities among these societies. For undoubtedly, combined plant trips, dinners, and meetings will result in a greater unity of the student body.

In the past summer a new service was inaugurated. Summer tutoring classes were held for those students wishing aid for the fall re-examinations. The success of these classes may be judged by the percentage of students who passed after attending these classes. According to information tabulated, 100 percent of the students of Mechanics and Materials and 81 percent of the students tutored in Electricity and Magnetism passed the re-examinations. The Society was gratified to receive the commendation of the faculty for this work. The faculty, in addition, recommended that administrative assistance be extended in the future. With such assistance the M.A.O. feels that the continuation of these summer classes is assured.

The year's program was not entirely devoid of its lighter moments. Members elected last April look back with satisfaction on a pleasing dinner plus smorgasbord, and a floor show at the Wivel. Nor will soon be forgotten the impressive Induction and Reunion Dinner at the Bonnie Stonewall Inn.

It is with an optimistic feeling that the M.A.O. thinks of its future work. For with Day and Night Tech members cooperating so successfully this year, even greater results can be expected in years to come.

Fratres in Facultate
Prof. H. C. Enders
C. George Kreuger
R. J. Kunz
Kenneth E. Lofgren
Otto C. Puller
Harry G. Taylor

CHAPTERS
ALPHA
Cooper Union Night
BETA
Brooklyn Polytech
GAMMA
N.Y.U. Commerce
DELTA
Cooper Union Tech
EPSILON
Brooklyn College

Carl Mistron
William D. Moore
C. Raymond Nelson
Herbert Niedhammer
Charles E. Olsen
William D. Pfann
George M. Phillips
Lawrence Picone
Vincent J. Reale
Everett R. Rausch
John F. Rey
Eugene A. Rosenberg
Fred W. Schmitz
Gustave W. Sedat
Albert H. Smith
Edward A. Tassen
Walter Turbiak
Edward G. Walsh
William I. Wolff
Charles G. Xeller
Nicholas Xikes
Robert Brown
Edward A. Church
Casimir V. Cichoski
Raymond Dahl
August W. Dege
Albert L. Dunn
Stephen E. Einig
Charles A. Erway
George A. Everson
John J. Fulleylove
Ernest O. Juhl
Walter Ludwick
Frank E. Medon
Jack Meng

Charles J. Merz
John Nicholson
Clifford H. Oleson
Emidio Peluso
Charles H. Rohrs
Karl H. Rothe
Lothair H. Rowley
Charles Schaffner
John C. Schmitt
Joseph Sieffert
John J. Smith
Louis J. Thaisz
Ernest Thalmann
Hugo Aglietti
Richard Barrett
Herman Berger
James V. Brady
Leonard Caputo
John Coffey
William P. Cole
Lucien Cook
John M. Erickson
Howard Fensterer
William J. Fitzpatrick
Bernard A. Fleck
Theodor H. Fritz
Thomas J. Frascella
Walter Garrison
George G. Gawel
F. Nelson Gilbert
James Gilbert
Robert Hockenjos
William J. Klein
Oscar Kummer
Joyn A. Lasco
George Misson

omega delta phi

Omega Delta Phi Fraternity was first organized on March 21, 1903, when a small group of Cooper Union Night School students with noble ideas and purposes formed an organization based on close friendship. The brotherhood grew with such an increasing membership that in 1913 it was incorporated under the Laws of the State of New York as the Omega Delta Phi Fraternity, Inc. In 1915 the original body was granted a charter as the Alpha Chapter. Two years later Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, following the inspiration of the Alpha Chapter, organized the Beta Chapter under the Omega Delta Phi leadership. New York University, Cooper Union Day Tech, and Brooklyn College followed suit and one by one became respectively the Gamma, Delta, and Epsilon Chapters. It was natural for Omega Delta Phi to add the Cooper Union Day Tech to its chapters soon after the formation of the school. However, the constant endeavor of the fraternity to expand has not ceased, but is still in progress, as is evidenced by the recent formation of the Zeta Club in St. John's University. No fraternity would be complete without a branch which receives the alumni members. The Omega Delta Phi has provided for its alumni by the Alumni Organization and the more active Alumni Club.

Since "college life" at Cooper is limited, the fraternity takes on a much deeper meaning. As prospective engineers, we must consider our college life as a ground work on which to build our later lives. This is not only dependent on our technical training, but also upon our ability to get along with others. This trait can only be acquired by practice during the years of college training.

The social functions of the Omega Delta Phi Fraternity offer the students an opportunity to gain new friends from the graduates and undergraduates of other colleges in addition to

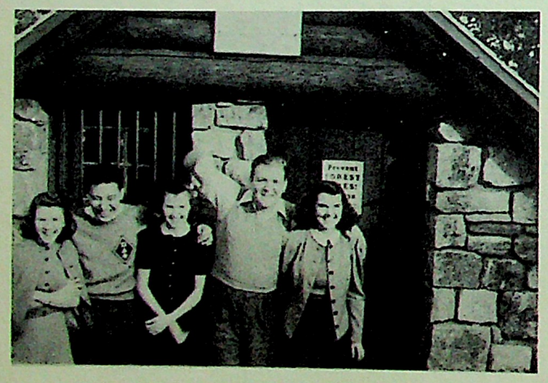
Top—A. Dege, R. Dahl, J. Sieffert, E. Church, L. Thaiz, G. Everson, C. Erway, C. Olesen, C. Rohrs, J. Fulleylove. *Bottom*—F. Medon, C. Schaffner, E. Peluso, E. Thalmann, C. Cichoski, S. Einig, J. Smith, E. Juhl, C. Merz, A. Dunn.

those of Cooper Union. These functions also help to strengthen friendships already made. Such friendships brought about through a fraternity are of a much more lasting nature than those brought about by school contacts alone. This enables the student to get a maximum of social contact from the school itself.

The fraternity feels a great responsibility for acquainting the average freshman with the ideals of the fraternity. It is therefore with much care that new men are pledged so that they may be scholastically and socially able to take their places among the brothers. The freshman receptions introduce the fraternity to the young college student. Later on, dancing classes and the annual pledge party introduce the novice to his place socially. These and the "eight ball' tournament, besides allowing the brothers to know the prospect better, give the pledge some real fun out of life at Cooper, which is pretty much of a grind that first year.

The program of events is planned in advance to give the year a well rounded social plan. Some of the more important features are fall and spring formals plus the annual convention to which the whole Omega Delta Phi is invited and where fraters young and old may meet. Besides these, the Alpha and Delta chapters schedule numerous smokers and holiday parties. Particularly in the Delta chapter have picnics become very popular. For several years now the brothers have managed to begin and terminate the academic year with the admiration of nature. These fall and spring jaunts have become almost a tradition in the chapter.

omega delta phi



The regular meetings of the fraternity and the opportunity for leadership and cooperation give the members something that they could not expect to gain otherwise. The training provided in the management of the fraternity affairs of business and pleasure will prove invaluable to the man in later life.

During the past academic year the Alpha and Delta chapters have both made outstanding advances under the leadership of their officers. The Delta Chapter has been ably led by President, Charles Cichoski; Vice-President, Charles Schaffner; Treasurer, Charles Merz; and Secretary, Jack Meng. The officers of the Alpha Chapter were: President, Andrew Rosenberg; Vice-President, George Misson; Treasurer, Howard Fensterer; and Secretary, Charles Olson.

In keeping with school policy, Omega Delta Phi has chosen Mr. Perez as its faculty adviser and he will provide the necessary link between the activities of the fraternity and the school. This choice of faculty adviser met with the unanimous approval of the entire membership of both chapters. It is felt that Mr. Perez will prove capable of fulfilling his duties as a contact between the school and the fraternity.

We are fortunate in having an active group of pledges. We feel sure that they will carry on the work of maintaining the high standards upon which the fraternity was founded.

The proximity of the fraternity rooms, situated at 4 St. Marks Place, to the school, makes them accessible to the fraters and their friends to meet and enjoy the various recreational facilities of the rooms.

ODP Night. *Top*—J. Erickson, E. Smith, W. Klein, W. Turbiak, A. Smith, W. Garrison, C. Xeller, J. Filby. *Bottom*—R. Egelson, W. Wolff, C. Mistrom, H. Berger.

chapters

alpha
Cooper Union

beta
Newark College

gamma
New York University

delta
Pratt Institute

Fratres Honorares

John J. Currey
Edward A. Miller
William T. Petersen
Charles O. Roth, Jr.
Joseph J. Tanzola
Allan L. Tarr
Miles H. Van Buren
Christian T. Weaver

Fratres in Collegio

A. Ancona
J. Badami
L. Beeney
J. Chovanec
F. Claro
J. Ciampiglio
H. Decker
F. Delvers
P. De Matteis
J. Desmond
F. Diemer
F. Drechsler
H. Egan
R. Egan
R. Ernst
F. Flanagan
C. Gallaer
Z. Geanes
C. Grebert
E. Greening
J. Guarraccini
G. Gucker
R. Hansen
C. Hauck
E. Henrich
T. Hermida
W. Herrick
A. Higbee
J. Hoell
E. Hofmann
C. Hubert
J. Iarussi
E. Jehle
O. Johanesen
J. Juhl
W. Junge
R. King
E. Krukiel
F. Krukiel
J. Larkin
W. Lindenfelser
L. Lindquist
V. Lorsch
E. Lundgren
L. Marino
E. Maurer
G. Mazitelli
J. Navarre
W. Neary
F. Newhauser
K. Newman
J. Nestor
R. O'Brien
J. O'Connell
T. O'Connor
A. O'Lenick
W. Pesce
R. Pfundstein
C. Pinto
P. Poveromo
E. Reeves
C. Rein
N. Samson
N. Schachmut
E. Schaeffer
E. Schenker
P. Scherbner
C. Schildhauer
S. Schubert
G. Smith
R. Stewart
J. Swatko
J. Trier
K. Tuttle
F. Vinsentin
T. Vroom
W. Walker
E. Walsh
G. Zaharakis

phi sigma omega

PSO. *Top*—W. Young, J. Ciampaglia, F. Delvers, E. Hoffman, C. Pinto, P. Dimatteis, J. Guarracini, F. Krukiel, G. Henrich. *3rd Row*—J. Navarre, C. Rein, J. Trier, R. Ernst, W. Lindenfelser, J. Johl, C. Hubert, O. Johanneson, W. Shachmut, E. Greening, Grebert, F. Deimer, W. Neary, F. Claro, H. Eigen, C. Galleia, K. Neuman, F. Viscentin, R. King. *2nd Row*—G. Gucker, G. Smith, J. Larkin, F. Drechsler, E. Jehle, G. Mazzitelli, R. Stewart. *Bottom*—Z. Geanes, J. Badami, P. Poveromo, B. O'Brien, J. Swatko.

Phi Sigma Omega was founded in 1926 by a group of students of the Cooper Union Night School of Engineering. Since that time it has grown to have the largest membership of any fraternity in The Cooper Union. The structure whose foundation was laid so well has expanded until it is now a national fraternity with chapters at New York University, Newark College, and Pratt Institute.

Phi Sigma Omega has many social functions during the year which not only allow the student to forget his worries and school work but tend to form a closer bond among the men by giving them a chance to meet each other away from the class room. Among the social activities are annual spring and fall dances. In addition to these are numerous parties held at the fraternity rooms throughout the year.

The brothers find excellent use for the fraternity house at 39 East Seventh Street as a community den wherein they may gather to relax or to attempt to understand some of the "simpler" assignments received at The Cooper Union. It is at these gatherings that the true spirit of friendliness and helpfulness is shown at its best.

All brothers of the Alpha Chapter of P.S.O. feel that their membership in the fraternity has made The Cooper Union a home to them rather than a glorified encyclopedia from which they may ferret out knowledge.

alumni

The academic year 1940-41 bore witness to a development and growth of the Alumni Association that marks a critical point in its progress.

Outstanding achievement of the year was without a doubt the acquisition of the Cooper Union Alumni Club House at 313 West 53rd Street, New York City. Championed by that stalwart alumnus, Phil Anthes, Arch. '33, the club house was brought into being by the generosity of Charles Goodman, G.S. '05 after much planning, debate and compromise. Mr. Goodman surveyed the possibilities, selected a strategic location, bought the present building and rebuilt it into the beautiful structure we now have. The establishment of a permanent home has already borne fruit in the extension of alumni activity and in increased membership.

The Alumni Pledge, initiated during the current year is another essential step forward. The pledge of graduates to contribute one dollar or more annually will assure unbroken contact between the Association and all Alumni, and will guarantee as well a continuance and expansion of our activities. The entire graduating class is expected to join the Association since graduates have been granted an exemption from dues until January 1st, 1942.

The Alumni News continued to keep informed the alumnus unable to devote the time requisite for active participation in alumni affairs.

Acting on the suggestion of Dr. Burdell, the Alumni Association repaired the Saint-Gaudens monument of Peter Cooper. Fred Caiola, G.S. '17, the able and aggressive Statue Committee Chairman was largely responsible for the expedition, the economy, and the artistry of the work.

One of the chief reasons for the existence of an Alumni Association is the aid furnished graduates and undergraduates seeking employment. The employment bureau, headed by Miss Zadek received more calls from employers and placed more applicants in the past year than ever before.

The high point of alumni social activity is the Founders Day Dinner-Dance. This year's affair, held at the spacious East Ball Room of the Hotel Commodore, will go down in Cooper annals as a banner one.

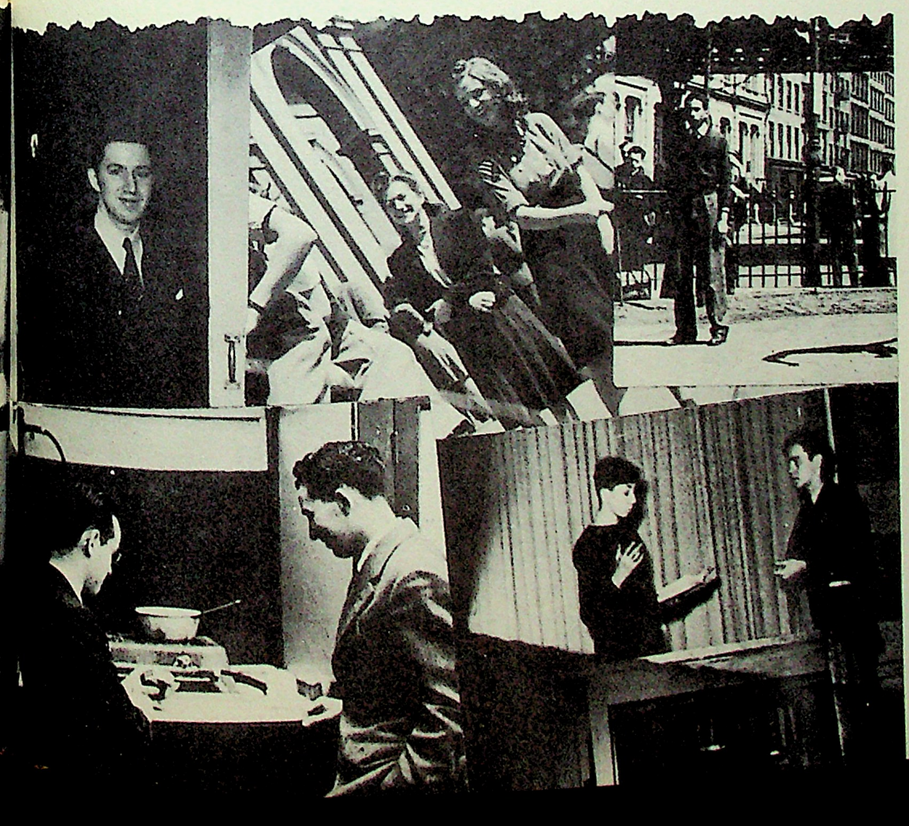
Alumni Association. *Top*—M. Dublin, M. Noble, A. Nerkin. *Bottom*—E. Fitzpatrick, C. Jelinek, J. Meltzer.

association

and, er, ah... we, the students of the Cooper Union ah,... every member of the faculty for their untiring

wish to express our, er... appreciation to,... and... unselfish efforts in our behalf; and,

aw gee



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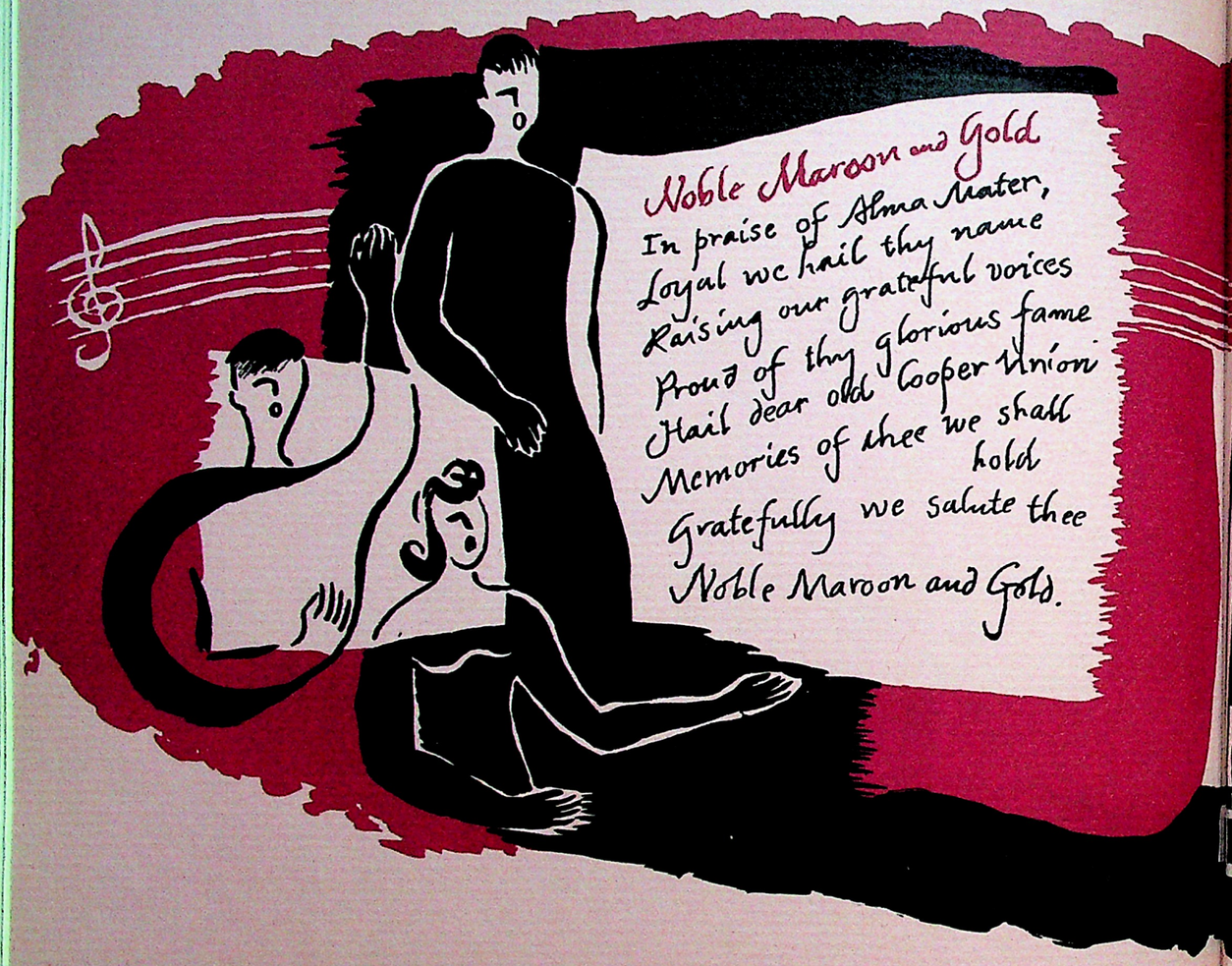
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Gratefully we salute thee
Noble Maroon and Gold.

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Jeanyee Wong

we acknowledge

. . . and we also wish to express our appreciation to many of our friends who have given so generously of their help in editorial and secretarial capacities.

We are especially indebted to:

Miss Sylvia Rosen, of the Comet Press, for her very valuable assistance.

Mr. Samuel Chernoble, for granting us the facilities of the Comet Press for production work.

Mr. H. Tarr and Miss Jacqueline Decker for their cooperation in the photographic department.

Mr. Joseph Burke and the others who have made our office life more bearable.

We are also indebted to all those who have contributed anything at all, for we realize that without their individual touches, the CABLE would not be what it is.

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Cash Items in Process of Collection	25,417,731.88
U. S. Government Securities, less Reserve	106,689,843.75
(Direct and fully guaranteed, including $2,751,000. pledged to secure deposits and for other purposes as required by law)	
Other Securities, less Reserve	40,167,082.98
18,000 Shares Federal Reserve Bank of New York	900,000.00
9,990 Shares Corn Exchange Safe Deposit Co.	761,500.00
Secured Demand Loans	16,533,235.58
Secured Time Loans	1,833,942.50
Loans and Discounts Unsecured, less Reserve	9,931,435.55
First Mortgages, less Reserve	17,236,229.43
Customers' Liability on Acceptances	798,237.33
Banking Houses Owned, less Reserve	11,655,118.92
Other Real Estate Owned, less Reserve	1,940,689.42
Accrued Interest Receivable	827,875.88
Other Assets	72,261.33
TOTAL TO MEET INDEBTEDNESS	$418,998,558.71
This Leaves	$35,356,561.83

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